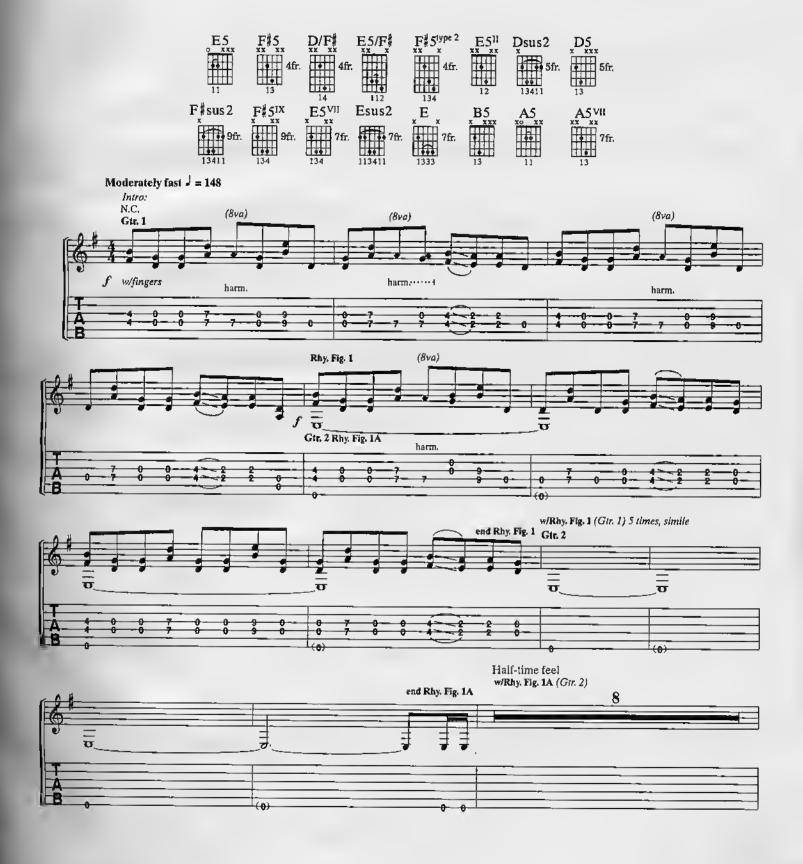
LORD OF THE FLIES

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and JANICK GERS

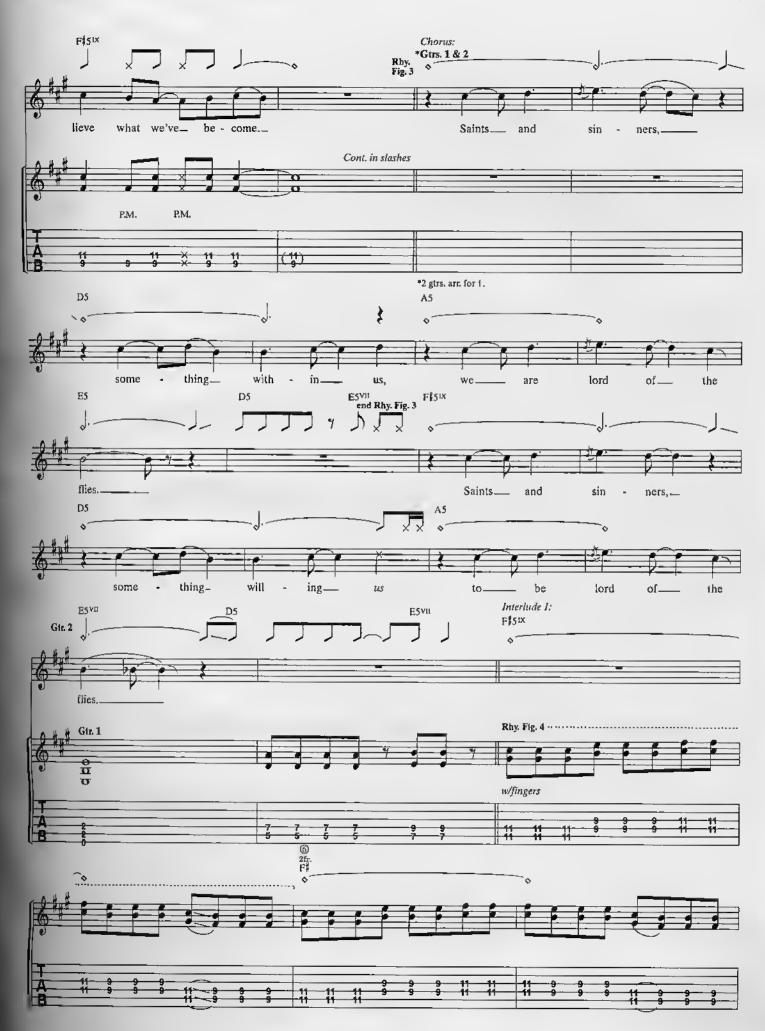








Lord of the Flies - 9 - 4 PG9604





Lord of the Flies - 9 - 6 PG9604



Lord of the Files - 9 - 7 PG9604



Lord of the Flies - 9 - 8 PG9604



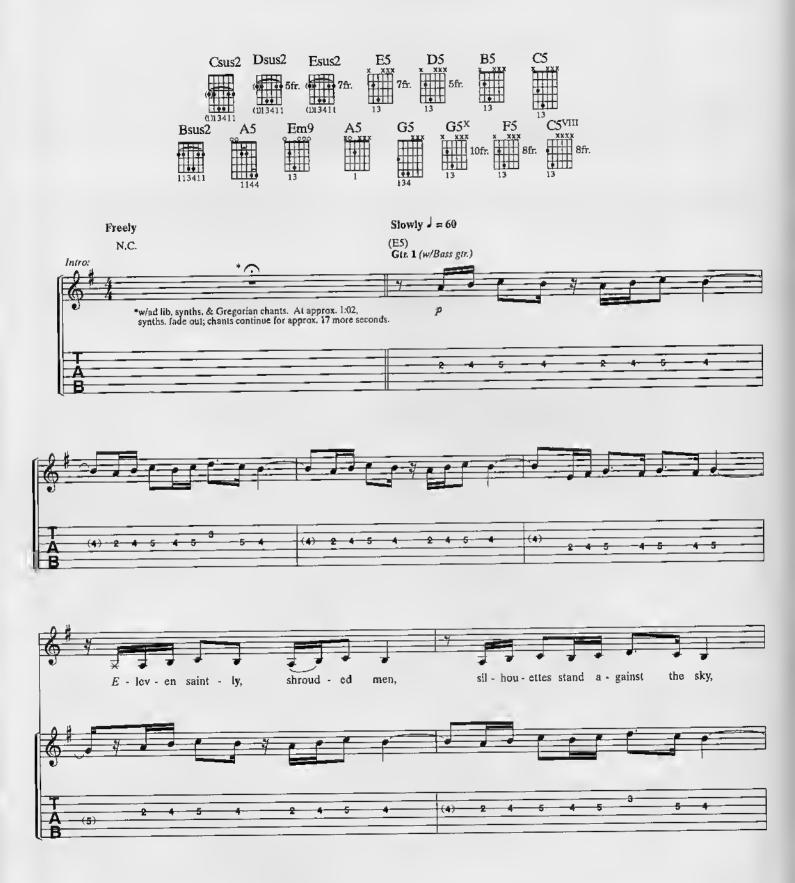
Verse 2: I don't want existence to end; We must prepare ourselves for the elements. I just want to feel like we're strong; We don't need a code of morality.

Pre-Chorus 2: Pre-Chorus 2:

I like all the mixed emotion and anger;
It brings out the animal,
The power you can feel.
And feeling so high with this much adrenalin,
Excited but scary to believe what we've become
(To Chorus:)

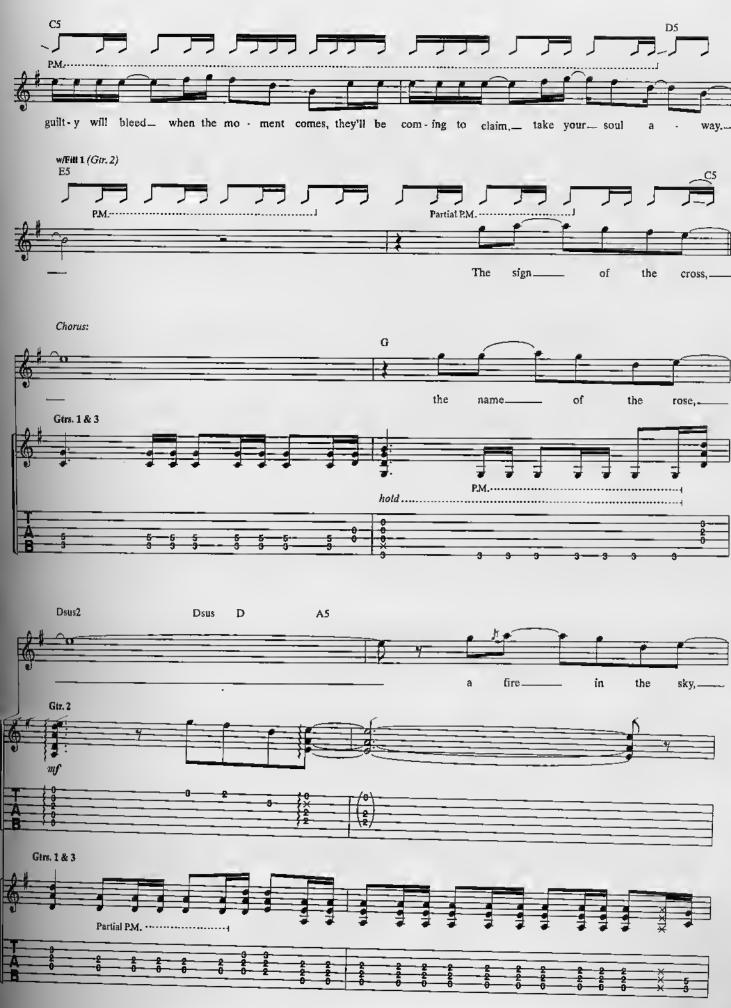
SIGN OF THE CROSS

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

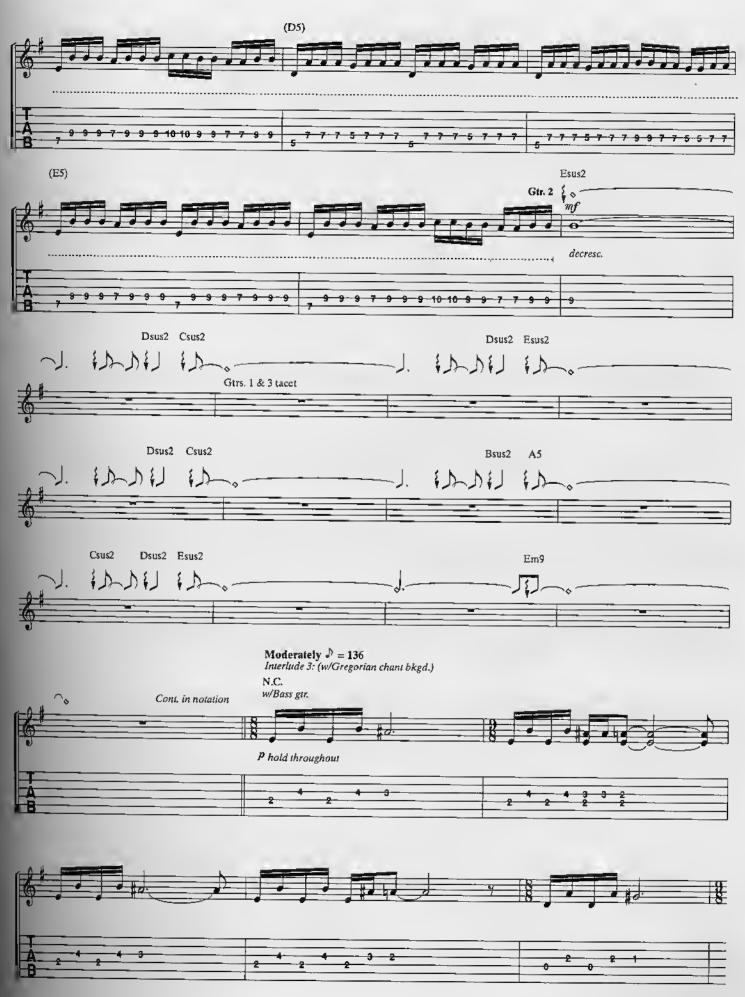




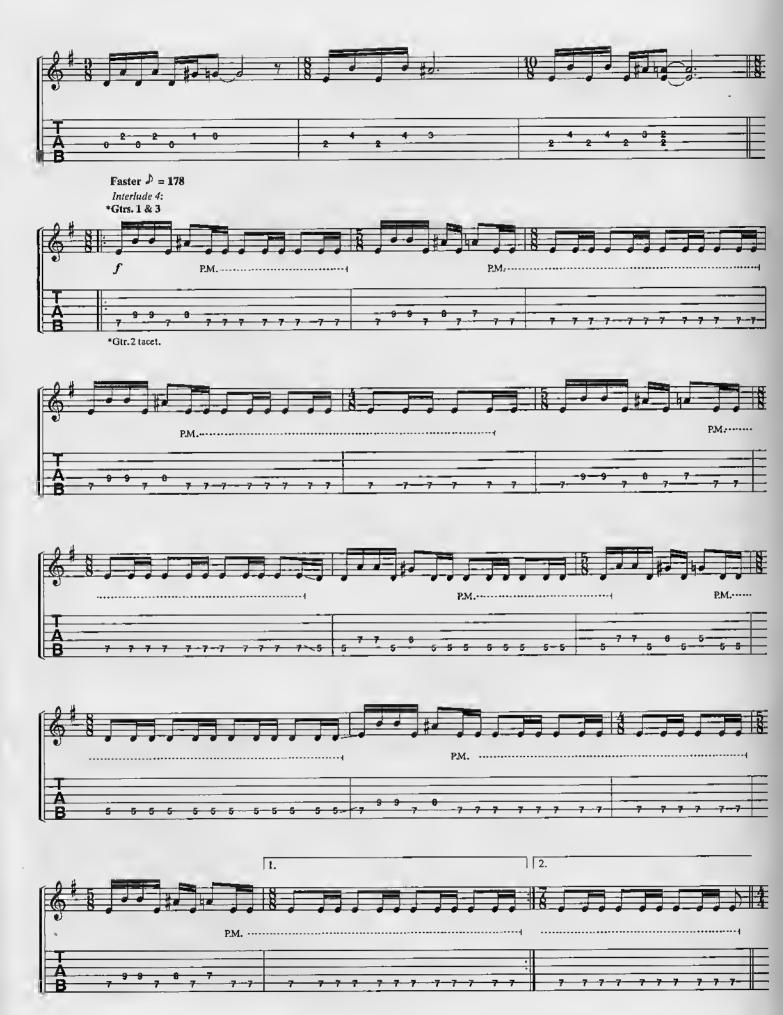








Sign of the Cross - 16 - 6 PO9604



Sign of the Cross - 16 - 7 PG9604



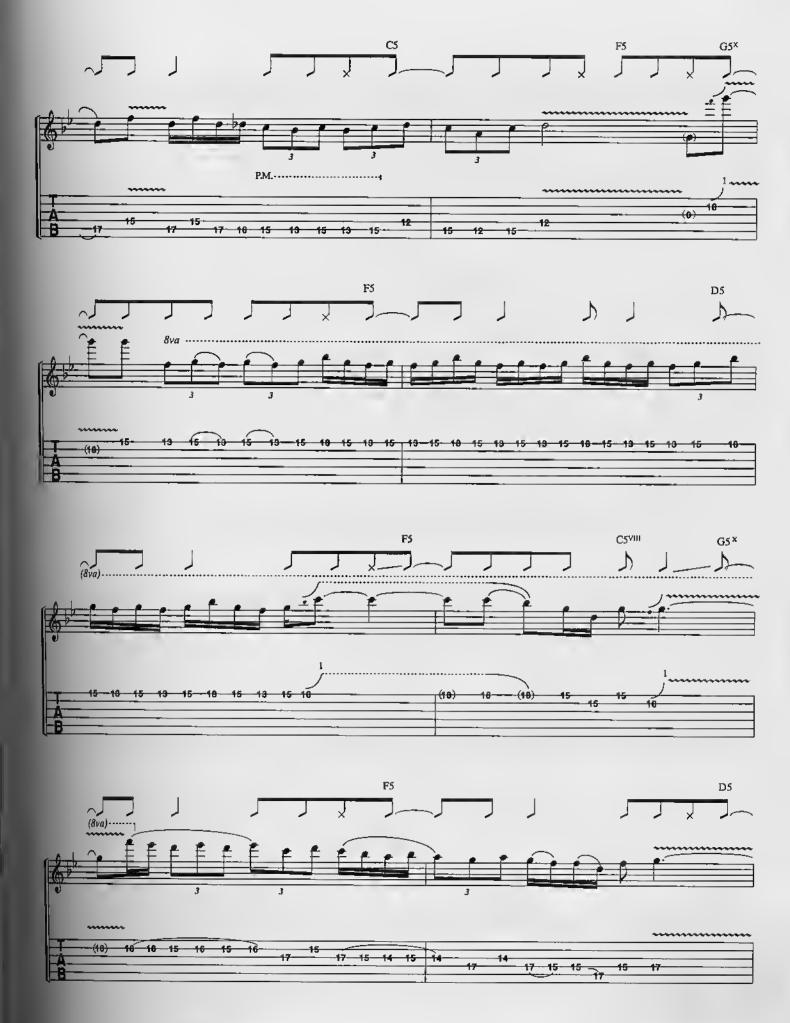








Sign of the Cross - 16 - 11 PG9604





Sign of the Cross - 16 - 13 PG9604

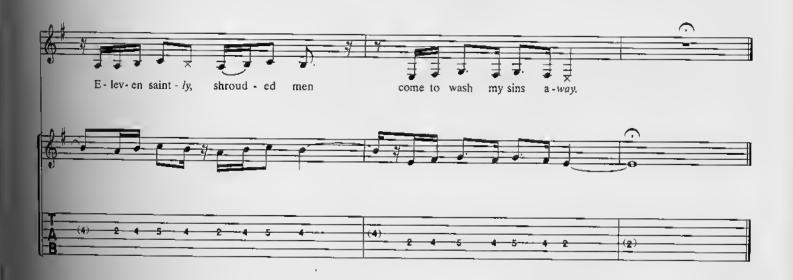


Sign of the Cross - 16 - 14 PG9604



Sign of the Cross - 16 - 15 PG9604



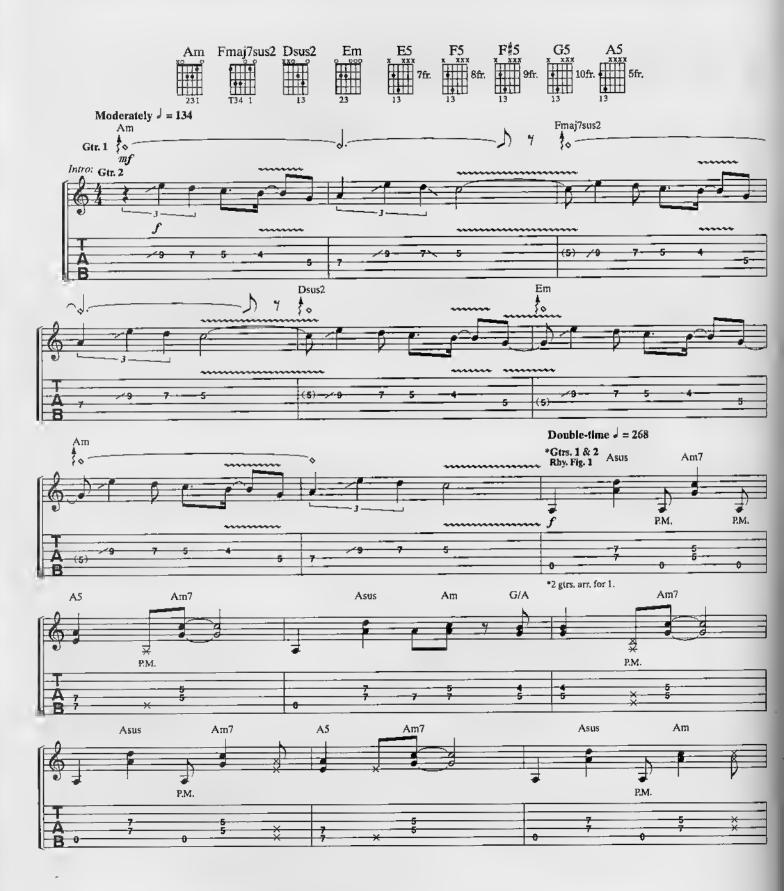


Verse 2:
Why, then is God still protecting me
Even when I don't deserve it?
Though I am blessed with an inner strength,
Some, they would call it a penance.
Why am I meant to face this alone,
Asking the question time and again?
Praying to God won't keep me alive;
Inside my head, feel the fear start to rise.
(To Pre-Chorus 1:)

Pre-Chorus 2:
They'll be coming to bring the eternal flame,
They'll be bringing us all immortality,
Holding communion so the world be blessed,
My creator, my God'll lay my soul to rest.
(To Chorus:)

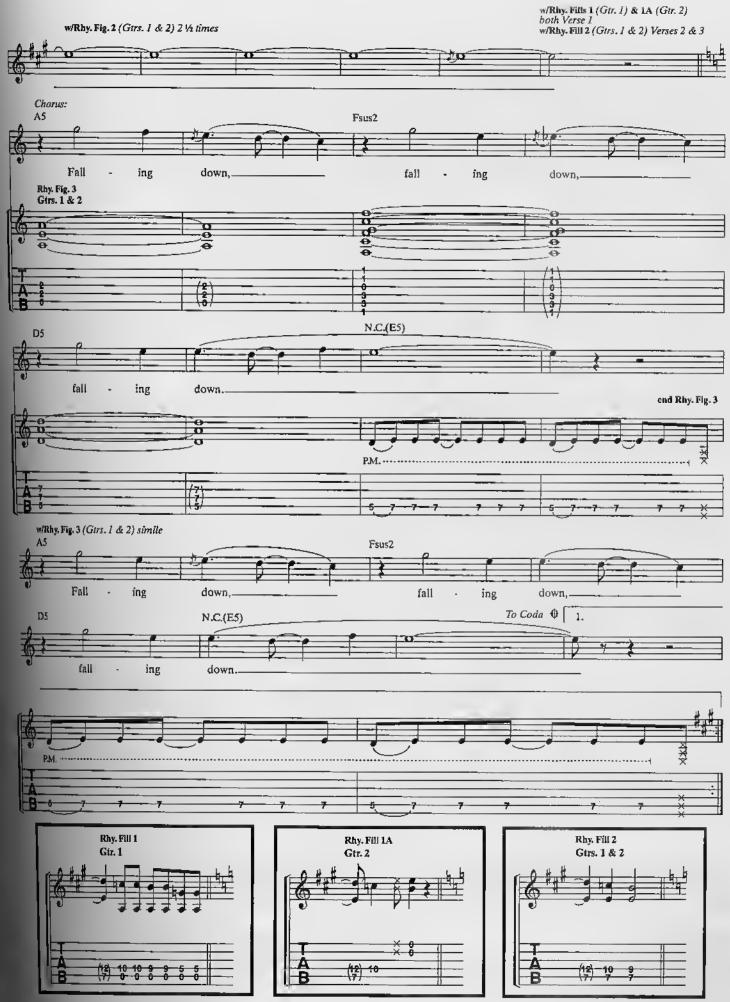
MAN ON THE EDGE

Words and Music by BLAZE BAYLEY and JANICK GERS

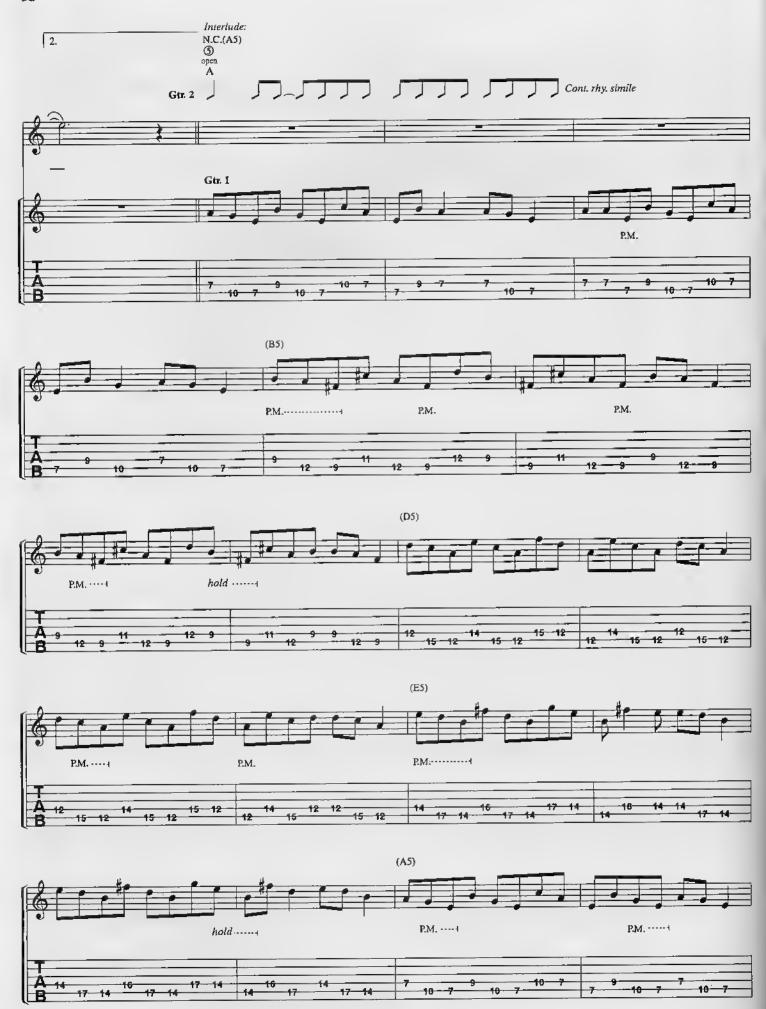


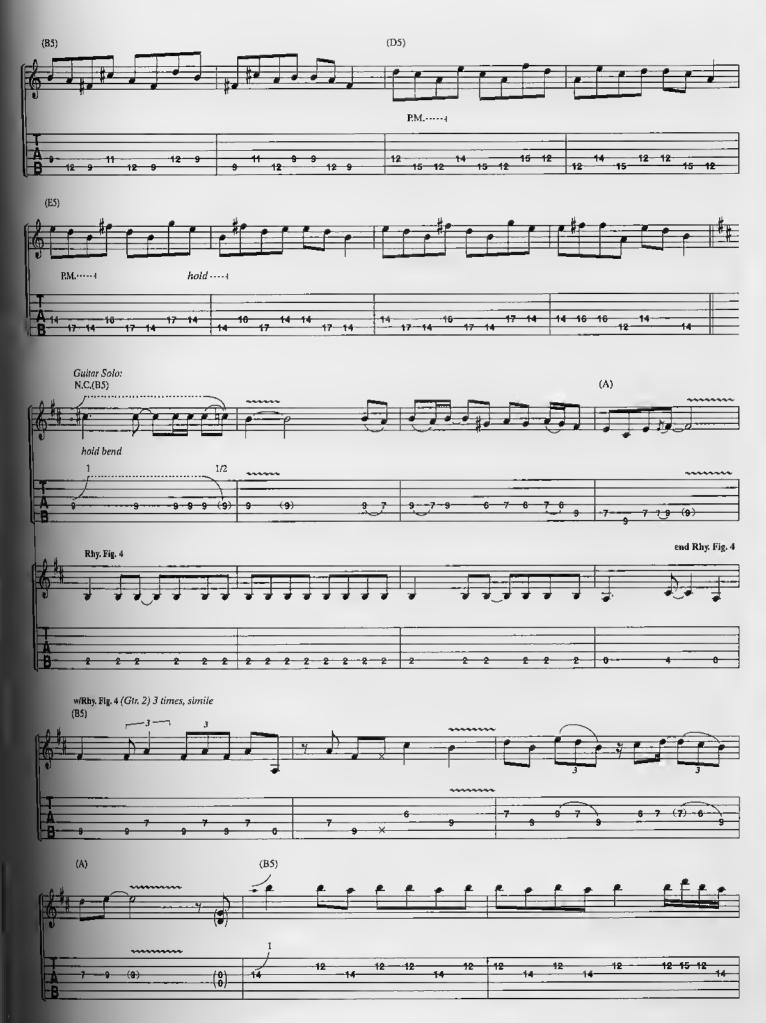




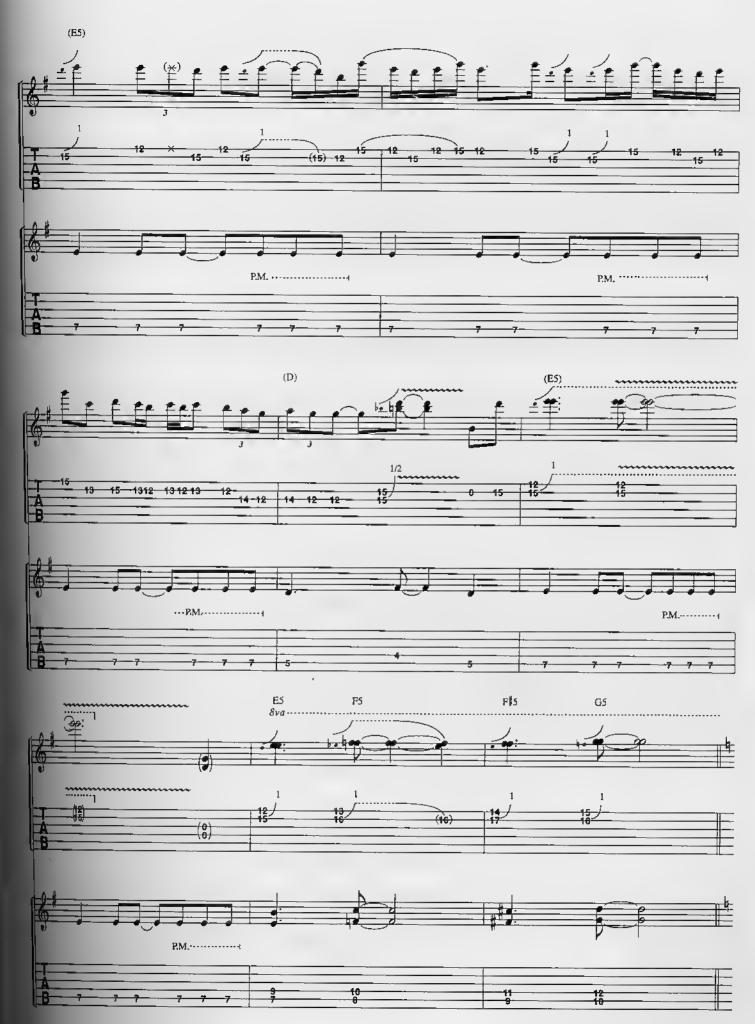


Man on the Edge • 10 - 4 P09604









Man on the Edge - 10 - 8 PG9604



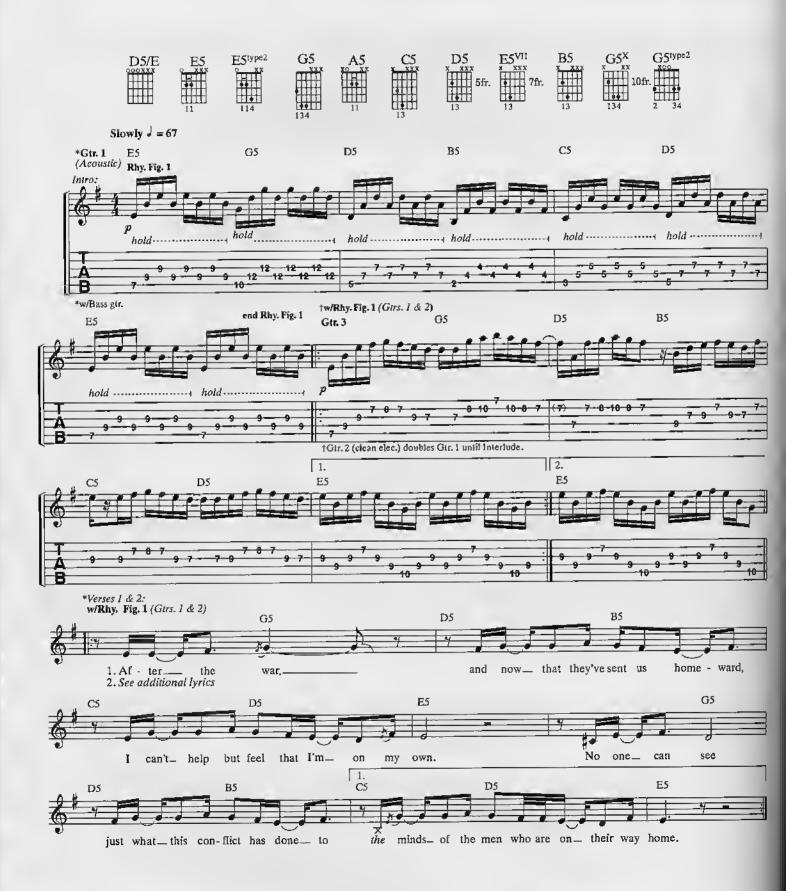


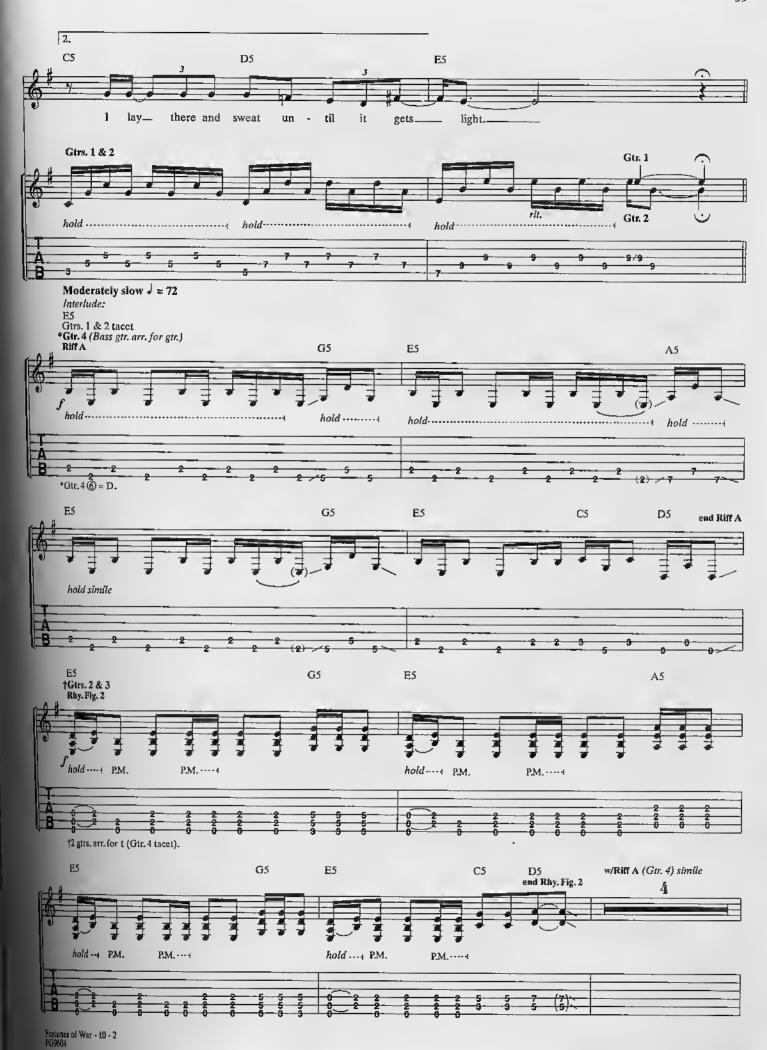
Verse 2:
He's sick of waiting, of lying like this.
There's a hole in the sky for the angels to kiss.
Branded a leper because you don't fit.
In the land of the free, you just live by your wits.

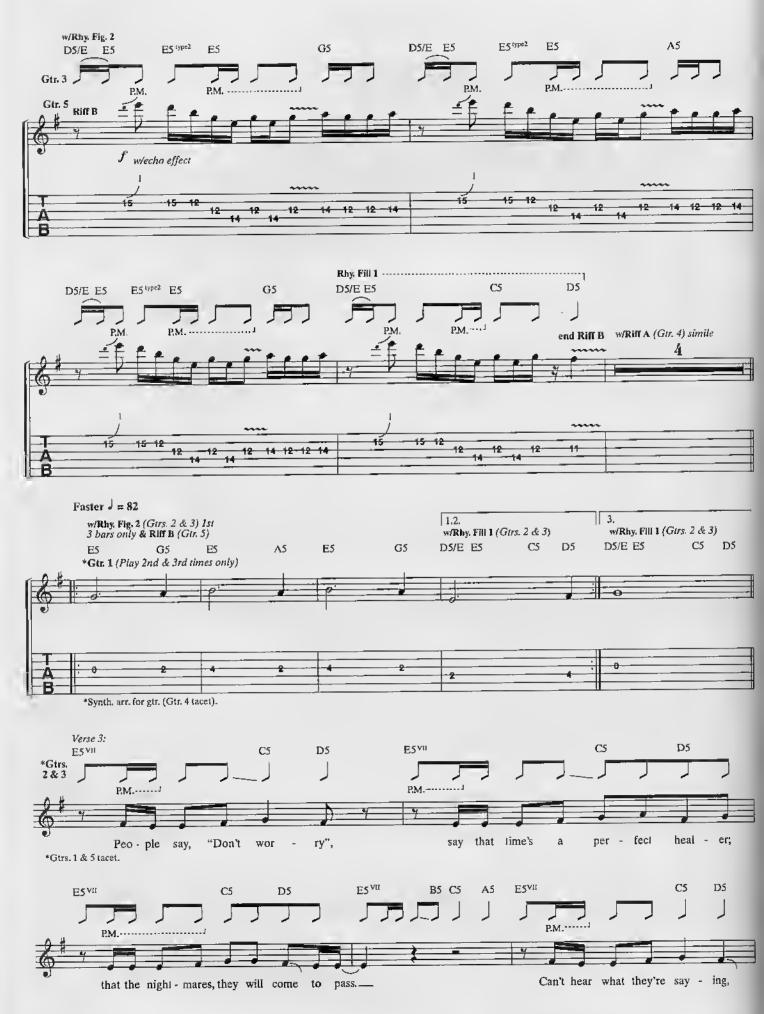
Pre-Chorus 2:
Once he built missiles, a nation's defense.
Now he can't even give birthday presents.
Across the city, he leaves in his wake
A glimpse of the future, a cannibal state.
(To Chorus:)

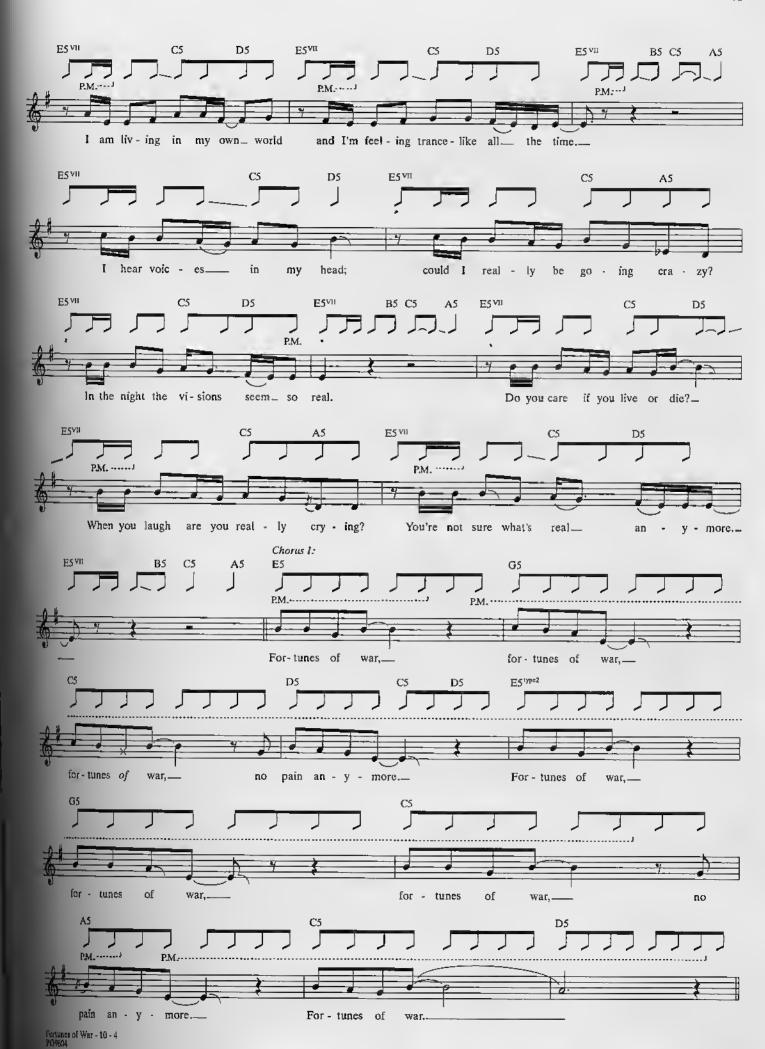
FORTUNES OF WAR

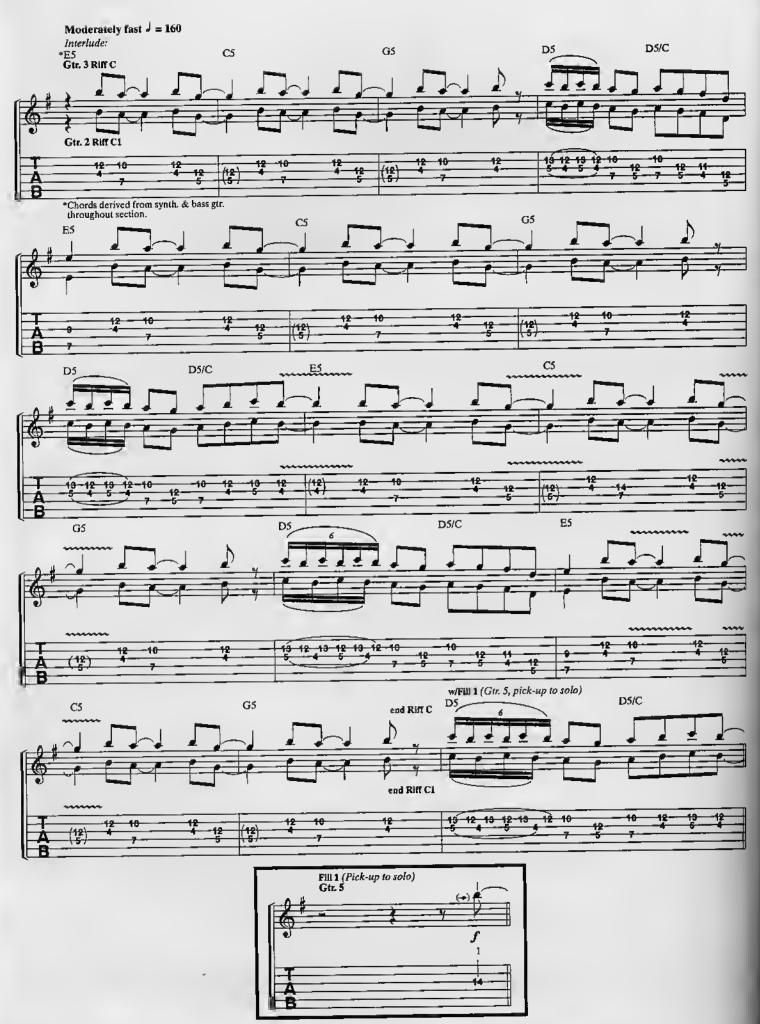
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

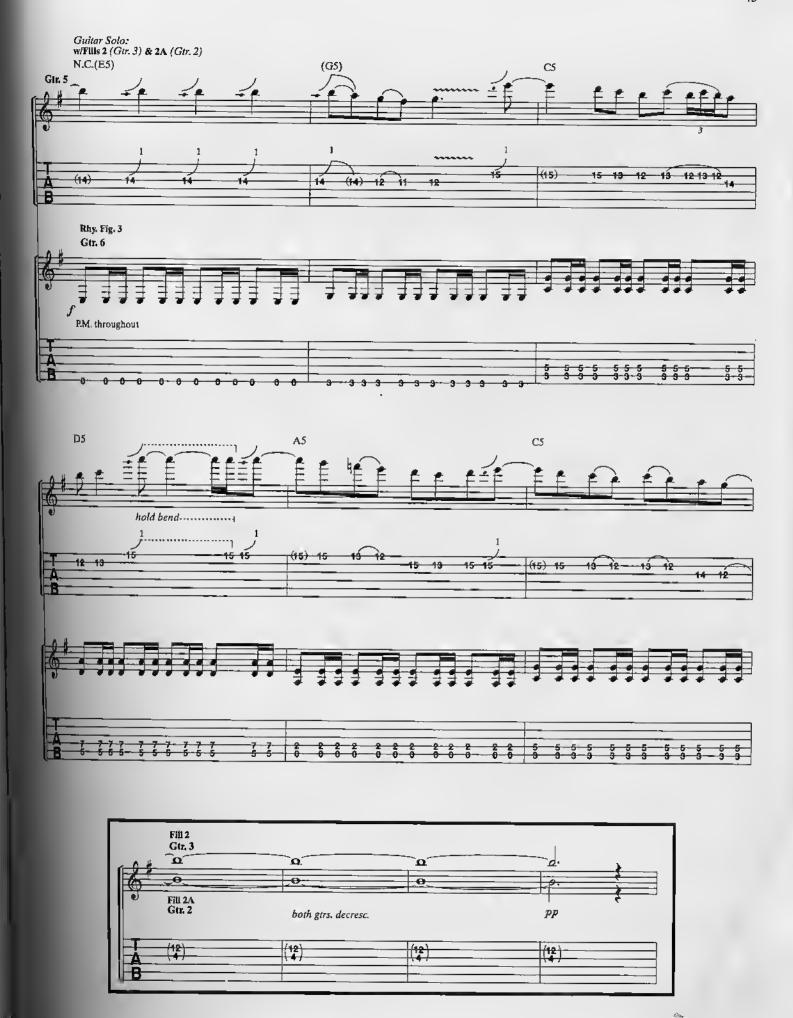






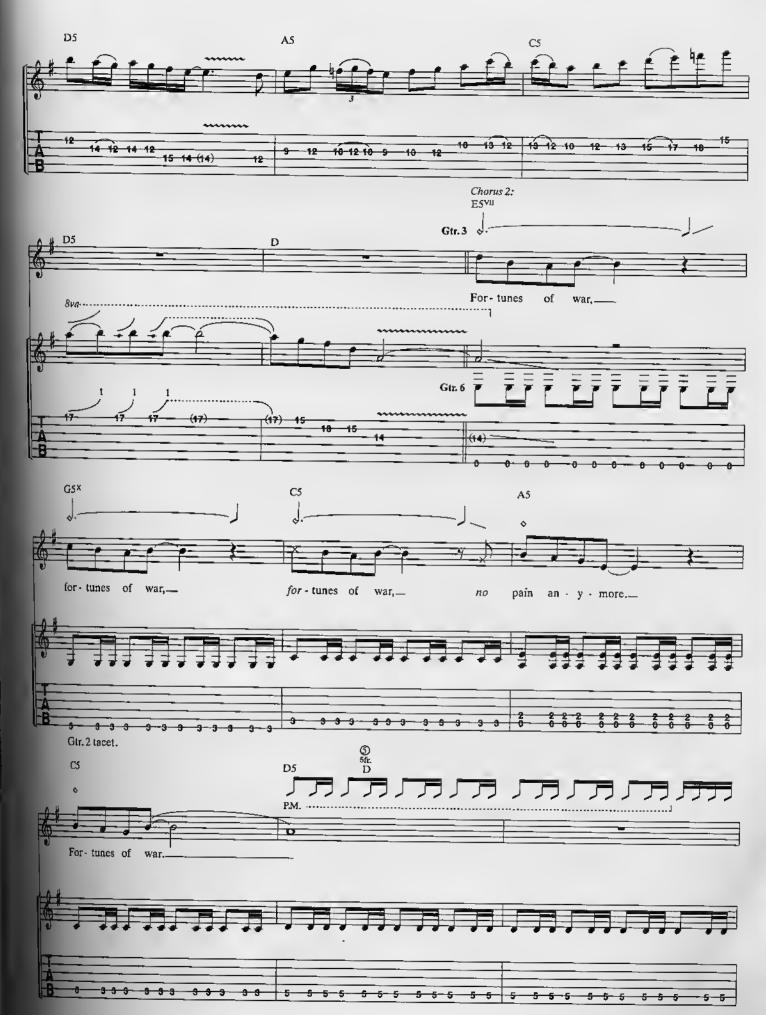








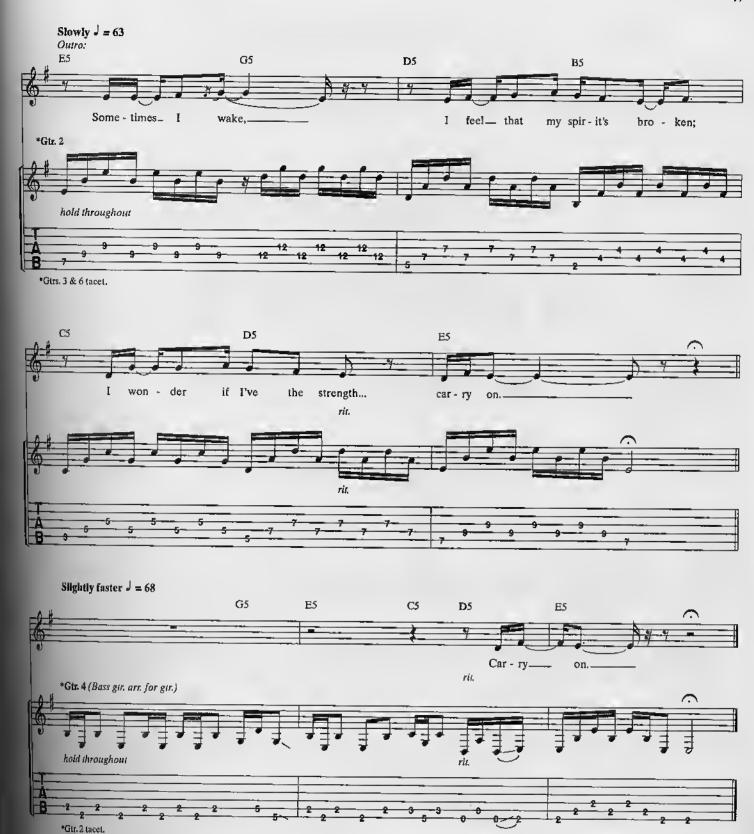
Fortunes of War - 10 - 7 PG9604



Portunes of Wet - 10 - 8 PG9604



Fortunes of War - 10 - 9 PG9604

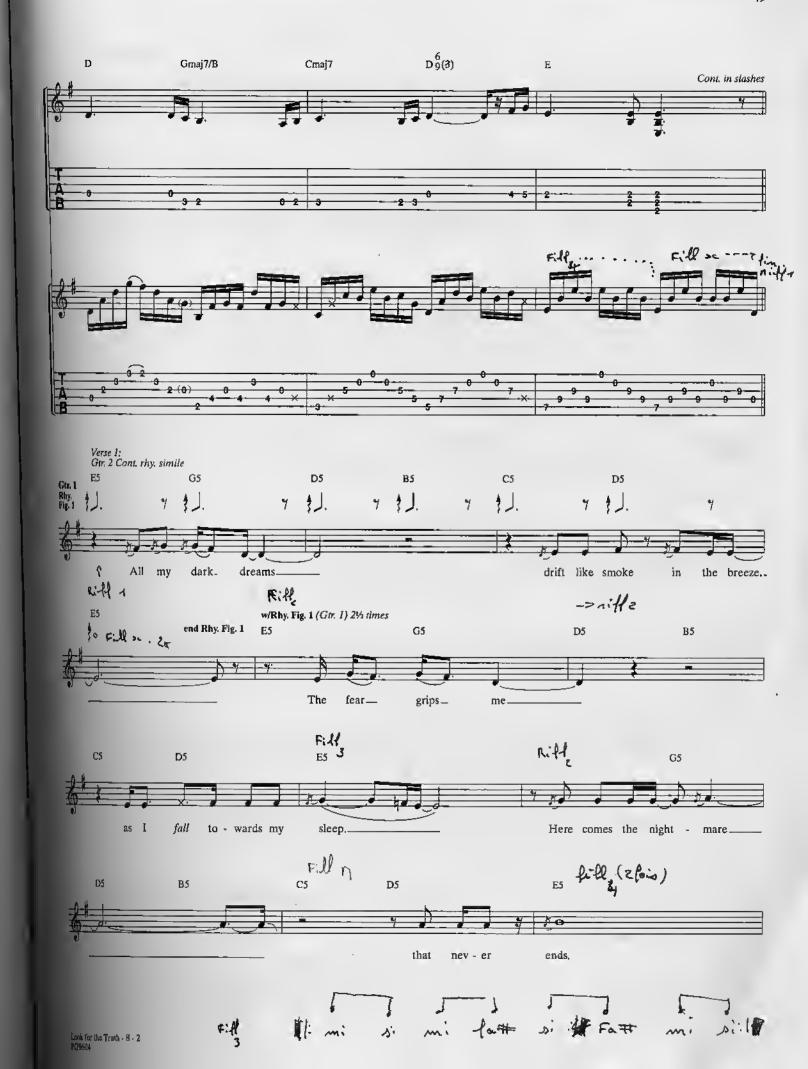


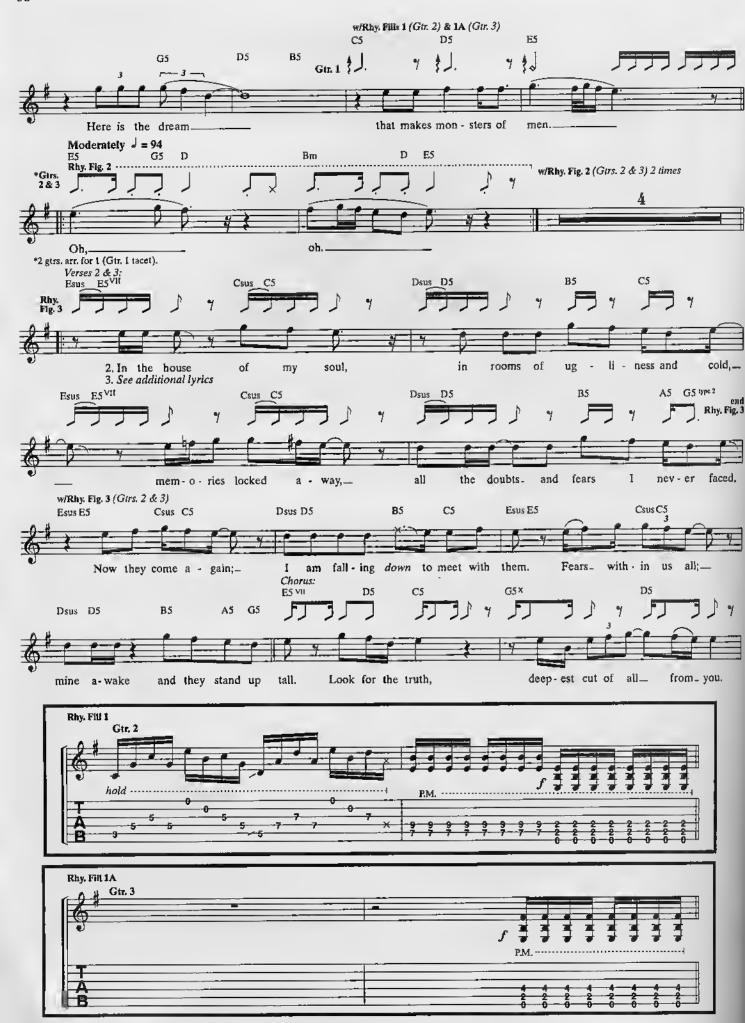
Verse 2:
I'm scarred for life
But it's not my flesh that's wounded;
So how can I face the torment alone?
The vivid scenes and all the recurring nightmares;
I lay there and sweat until it gets light...
(To Interlude:)

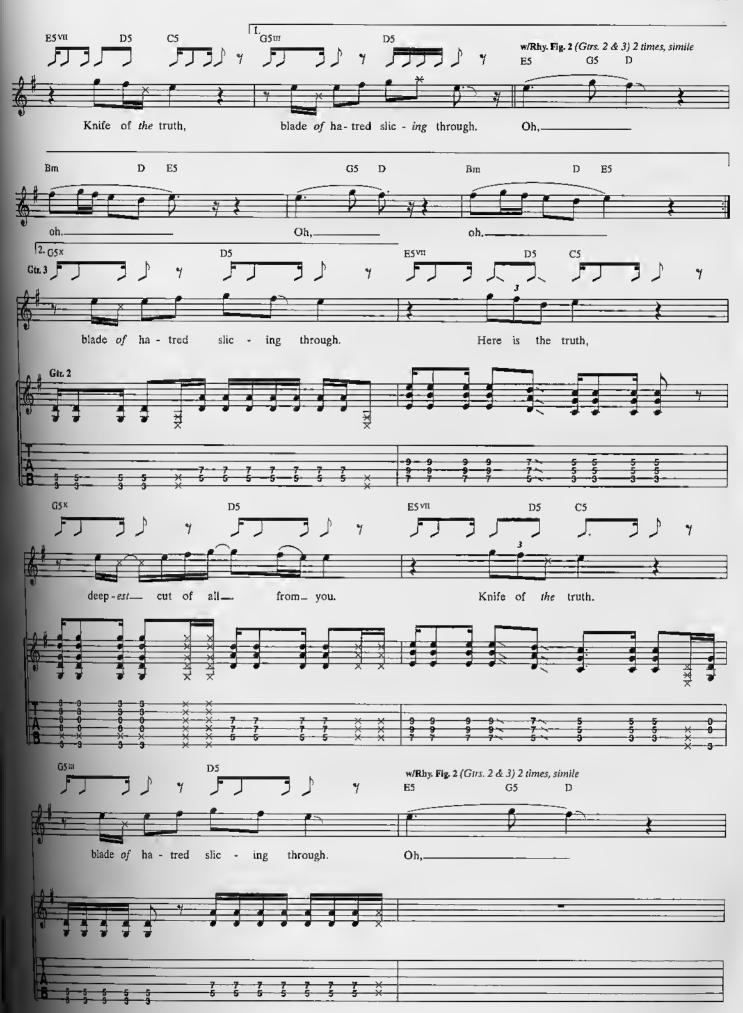
LOOK FOR THE TRUTH

Words and Music by BLAZE BAYLEY, JANICK GERS and STEVE HARRIS









Look for the Truth + 8 - 4



Look for the Truth - 8 - 5 PG9604



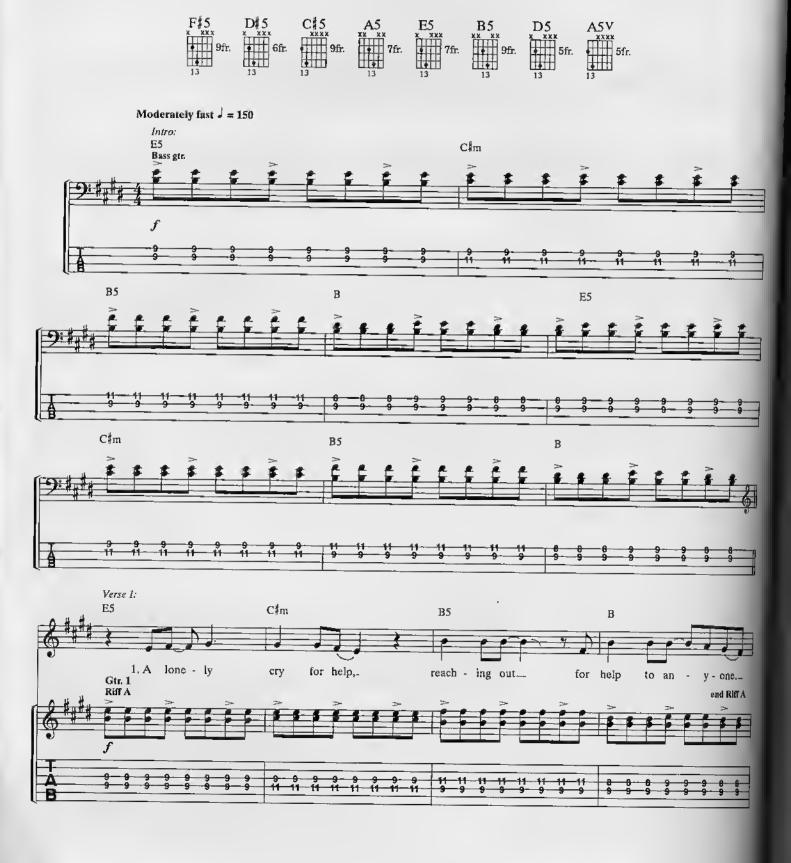


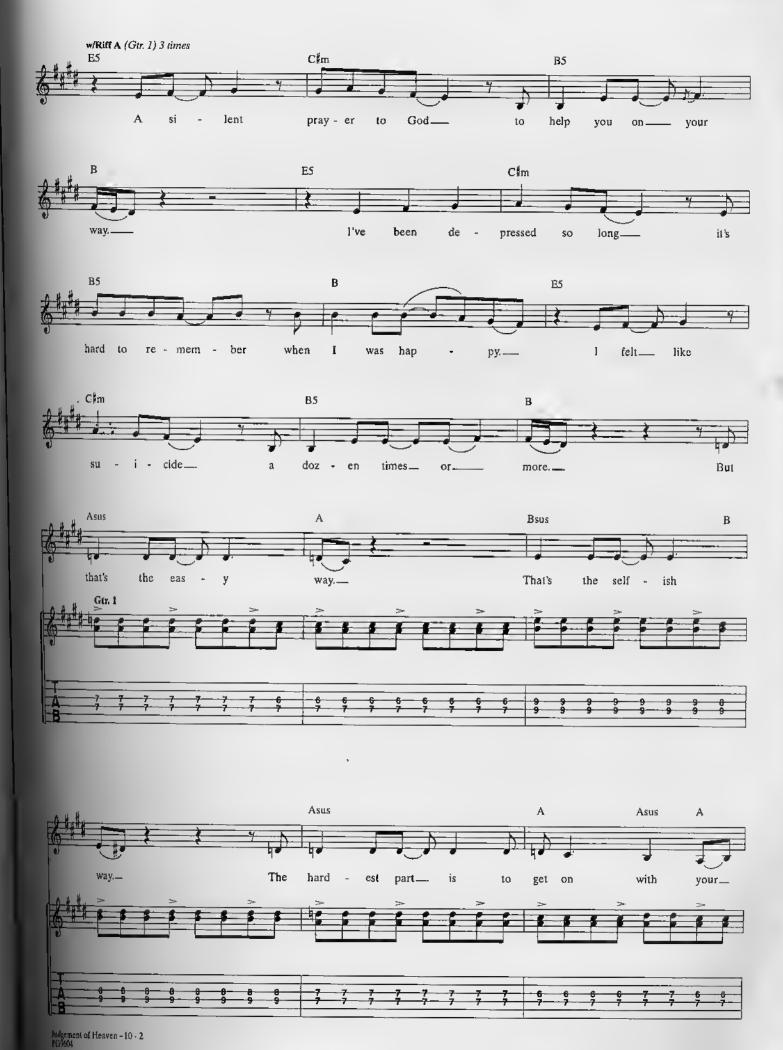


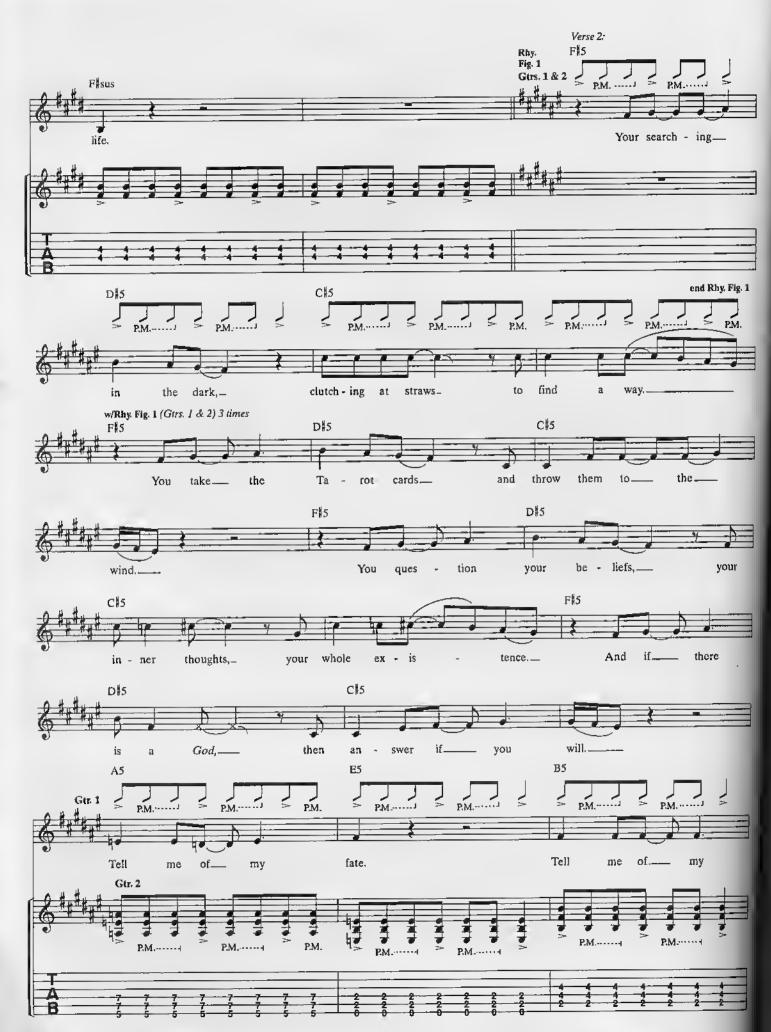
Verse 3:
I pray my sleep will break,
Maybe this time I won't wake.
Weakness I hide so well,
This dagger in my mind will tell.
It's my final stand;
I make a fist out of each hand
To shadows of the past.
Take a breath and I scream attack.
(To Chorus:)

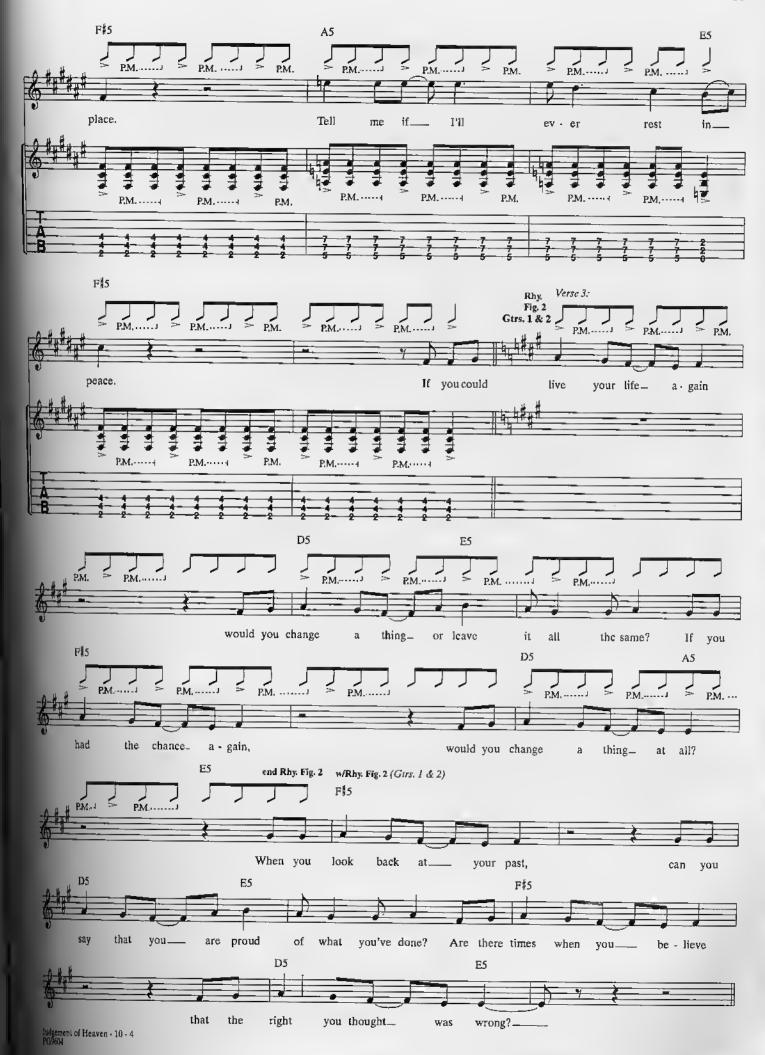
JUDGEMENT OF HEAVEN

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

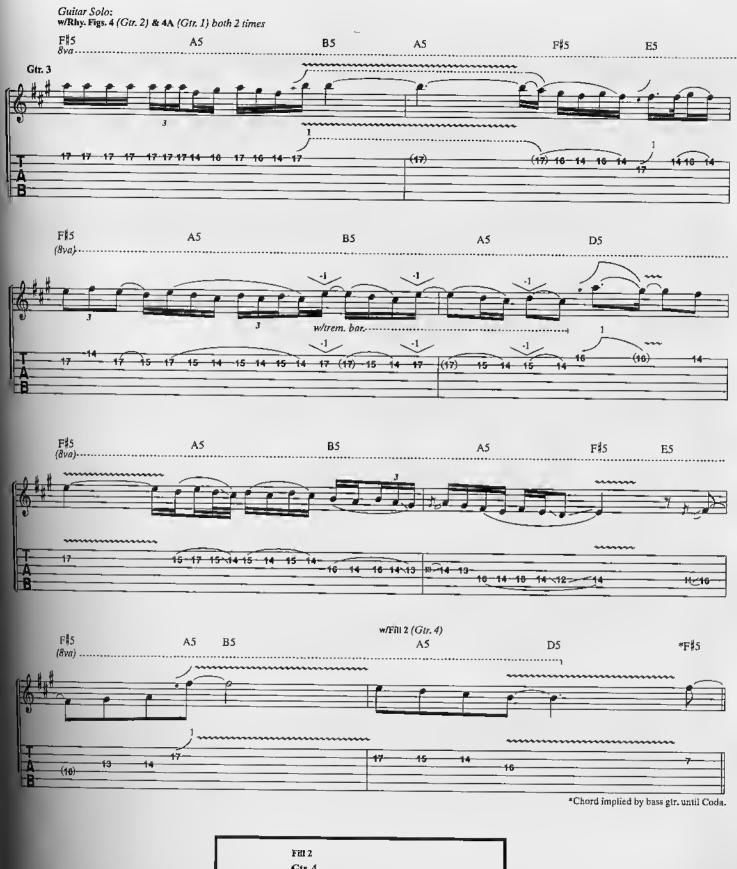




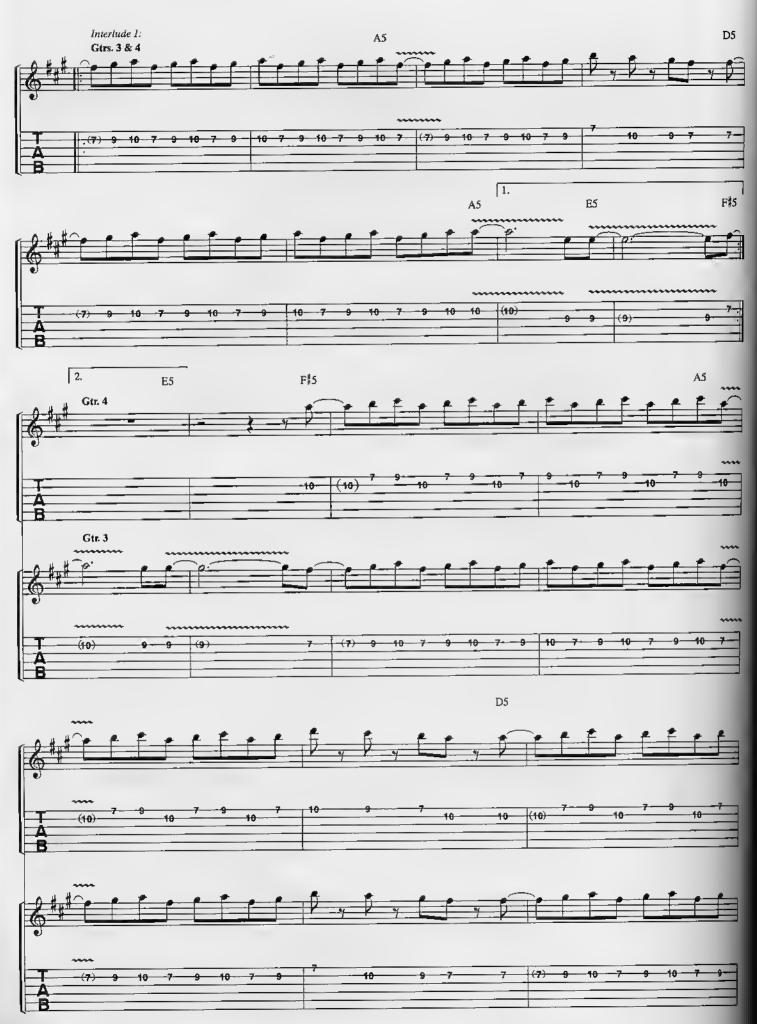




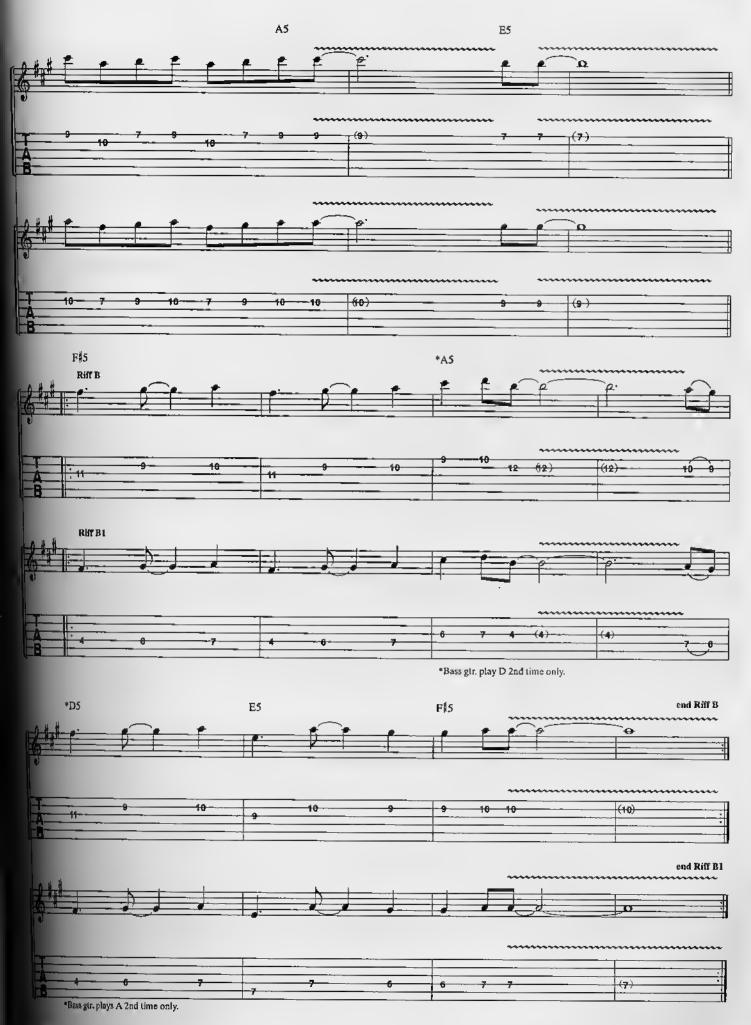








Judgement of Heaven - 10 - 7 PG9604





Judgement of Heaven - 10 - 9 PG9604

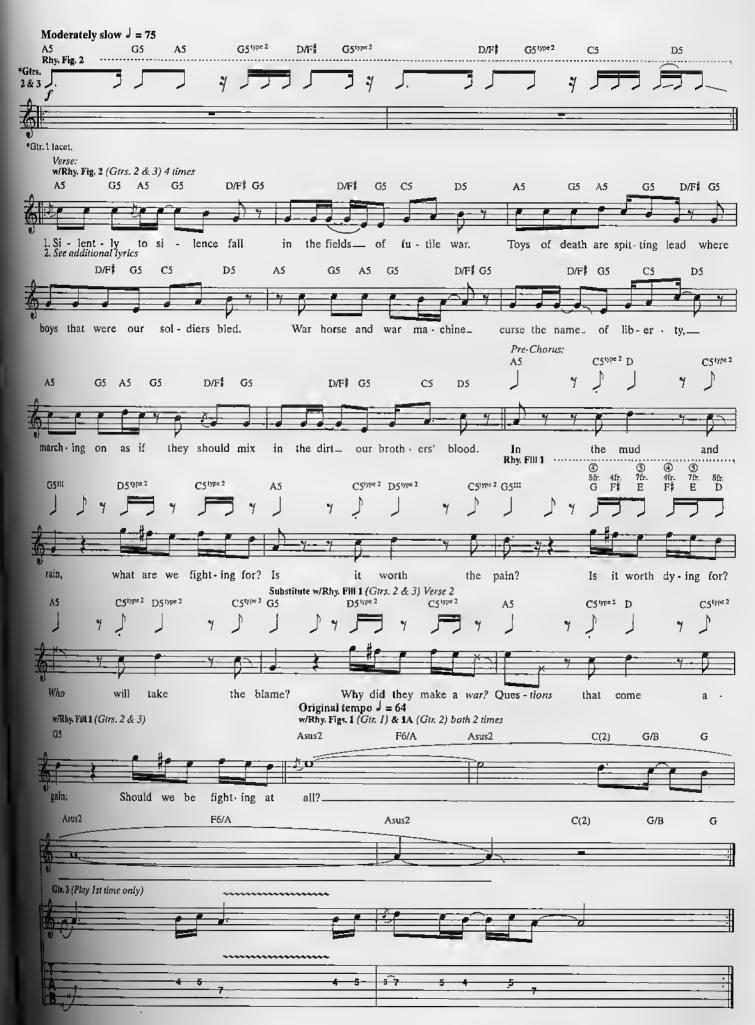


THE AFTERMATH

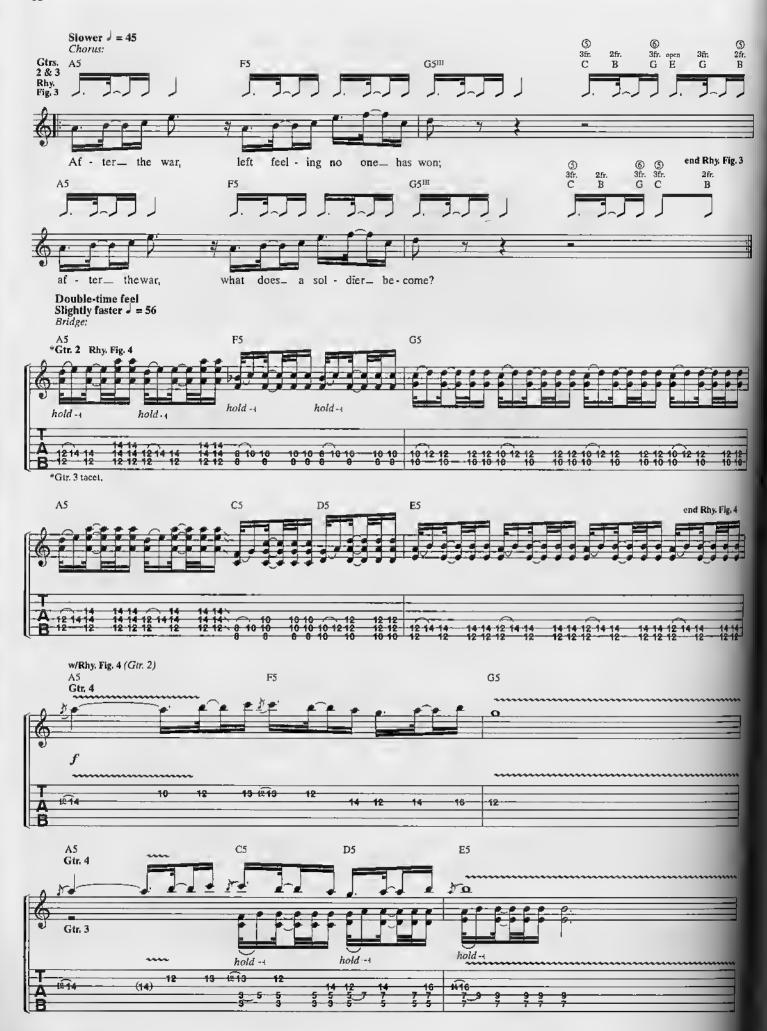
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS, BLAZE BAYLEY and JANICK GERS



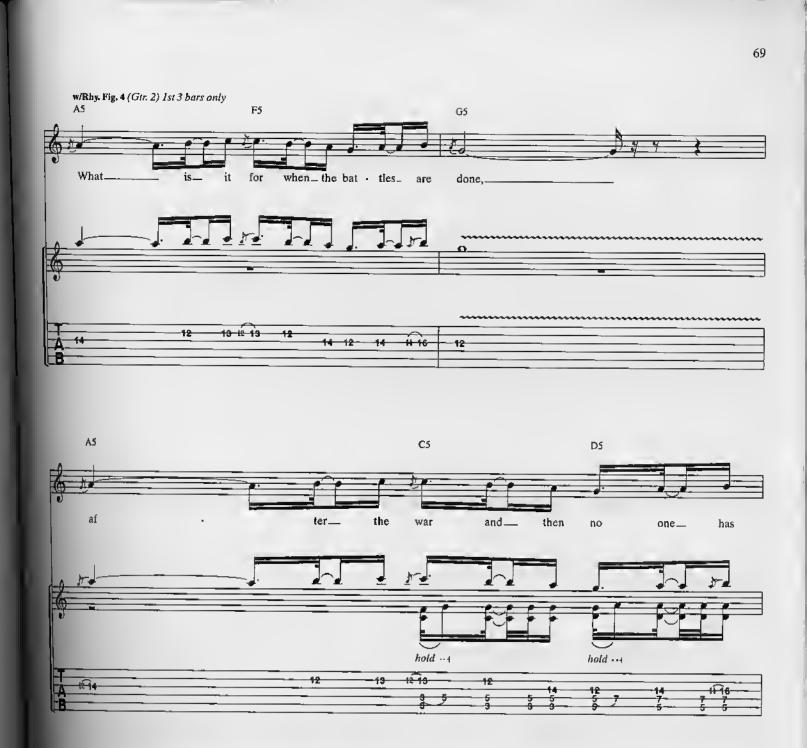


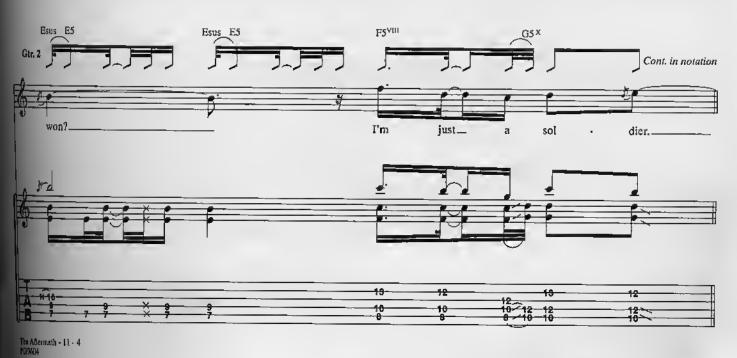


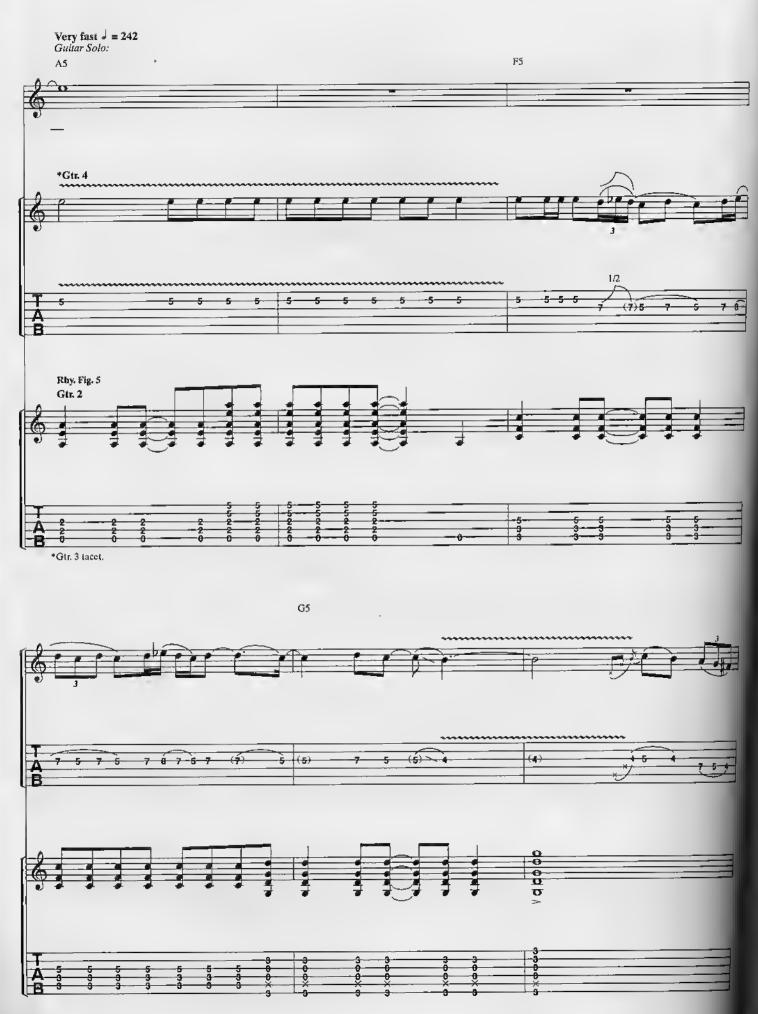
The Aftermath - 11 - 2 P09664



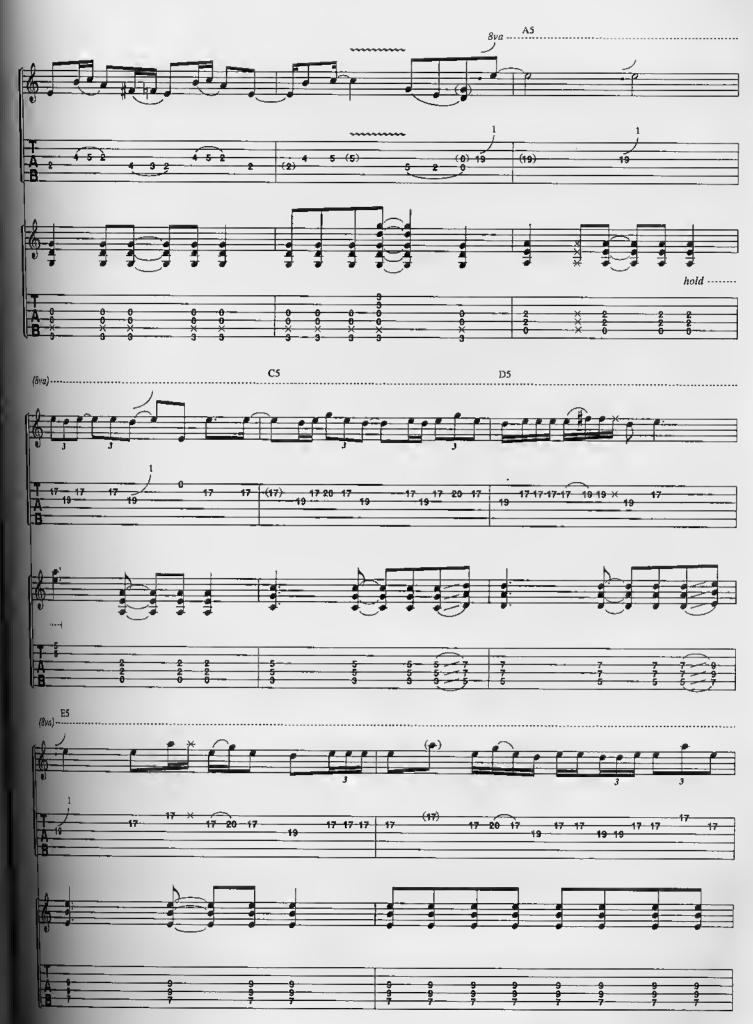
The Aftermath - 11 - 3 PG9604



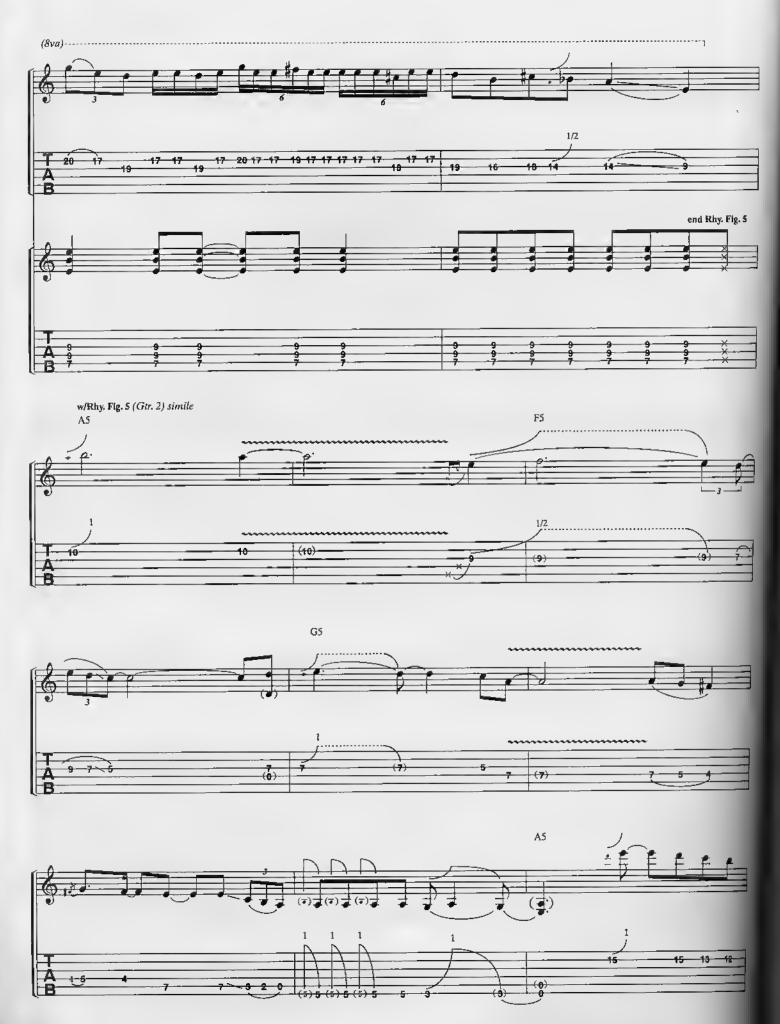




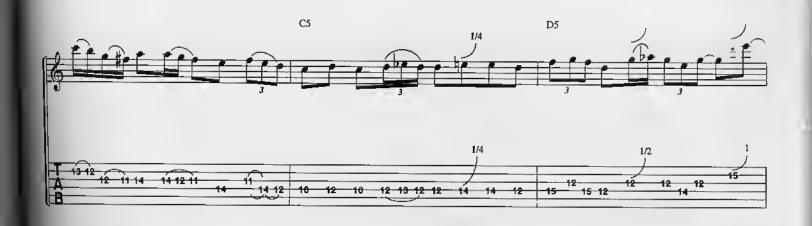
The Aftermath - 11 - 5 PG9604



The Aftermath - 11 - 6 FG9604



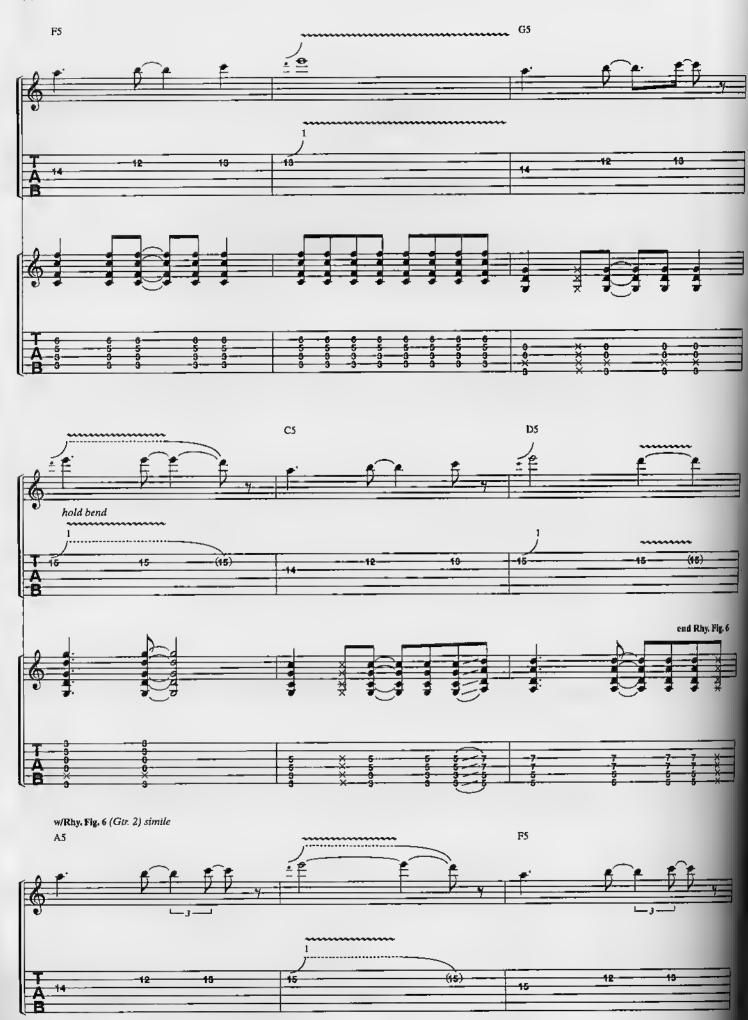
The Aftermath - 11 - 7 PG9604



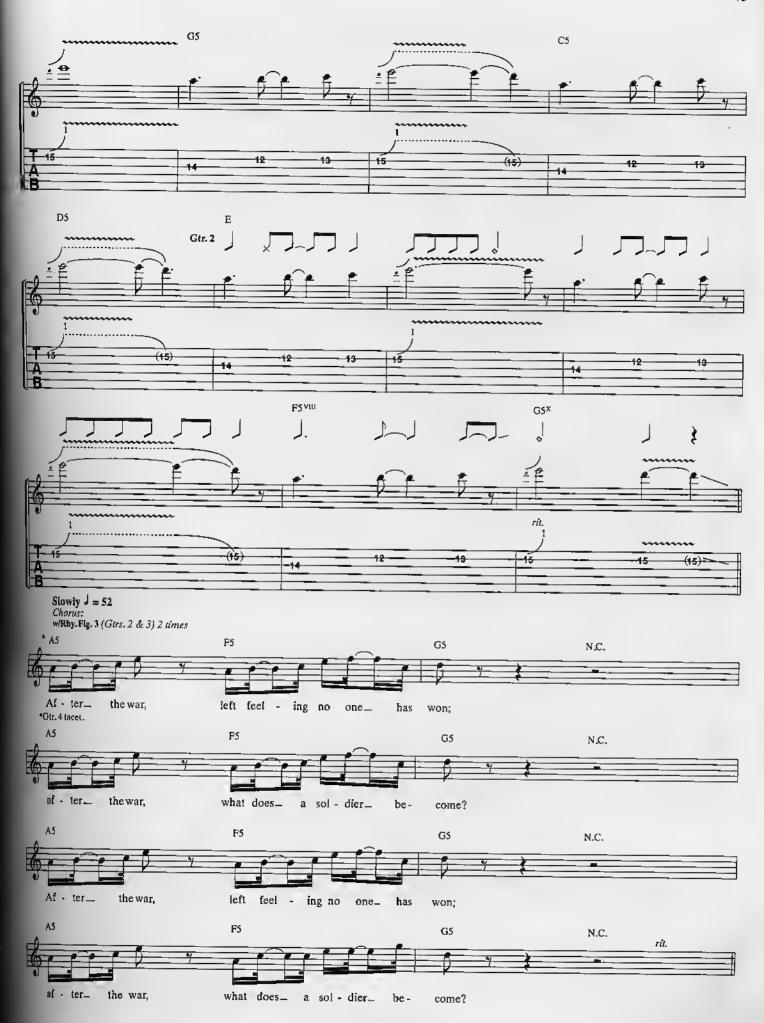




The Aftermath - 11 + 8 PG9604



The Aftermath - 11 - 9 PG9604

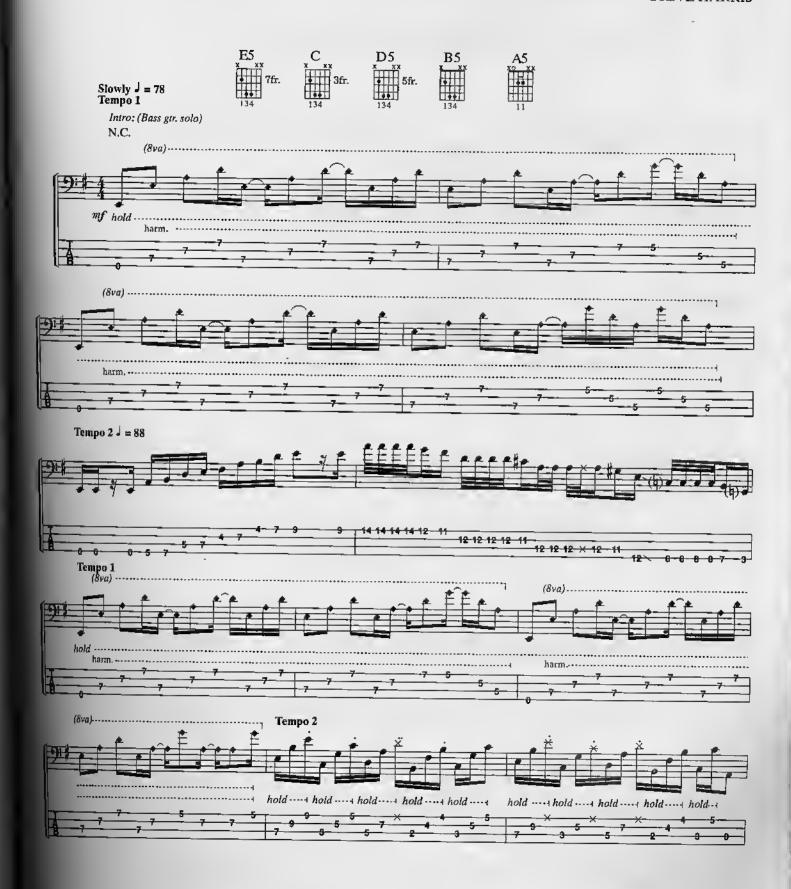




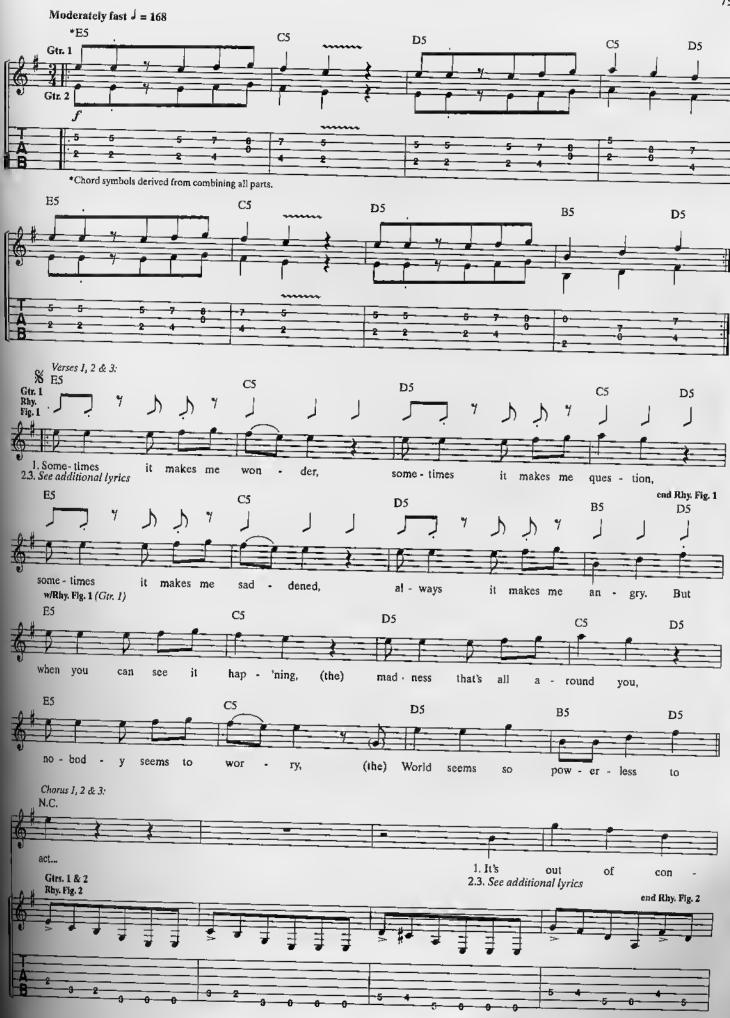
Verse 2:
Once a ploughman hitched his team;
Here he sowed his little dream.
Bodies, arms and legs are strewn
Where mustard gas and barbwire bloom.
Each moment's like a year;
I've nothing left inside for tears.
Comrades dead or dying lie;
I'm left alone asking why.
(To Chorus:)

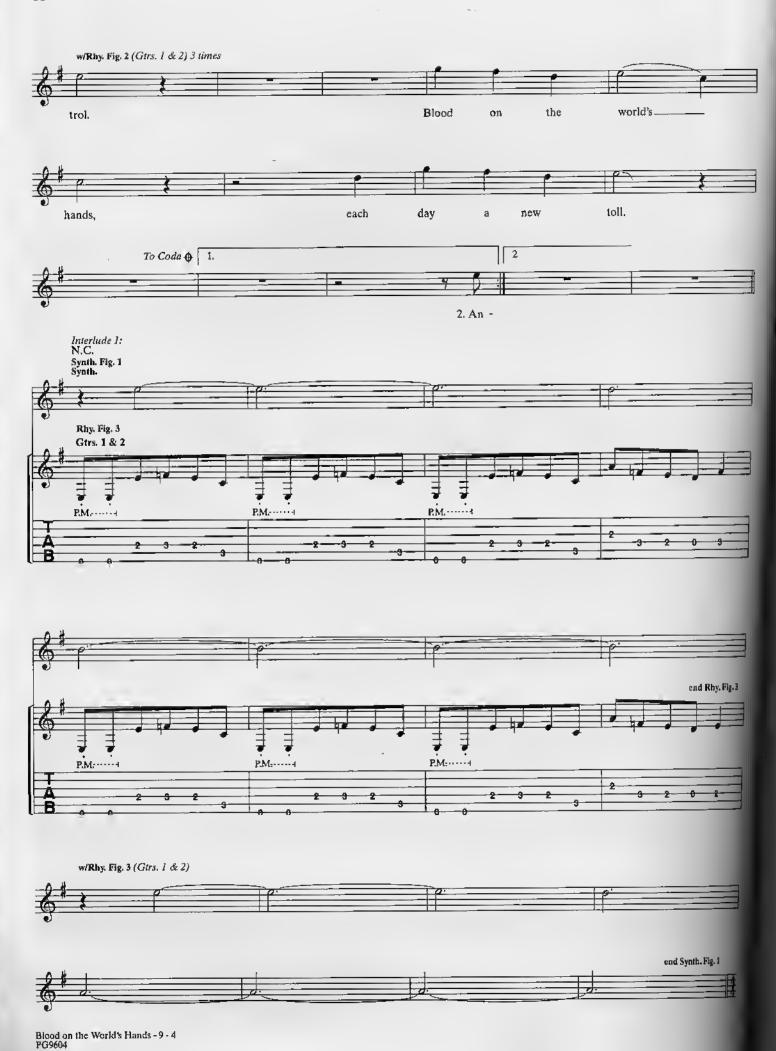
BLOOD ON THE WORLD'S HANDS

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS











Blond on the World's Hands - 9 - 5 P09604



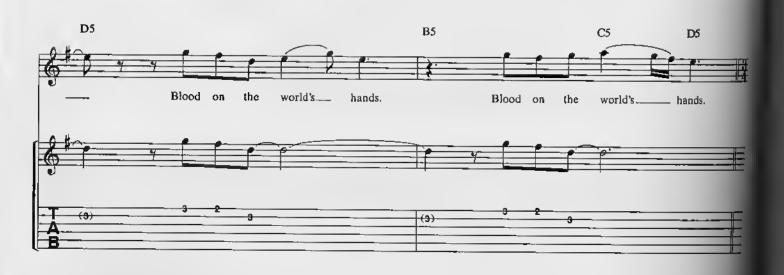
Blood on the World's Hands - 9 - 6 PG9604













Blood on the World's Hands - 9 - 8 PG9604



Verse 2:
Another assassination, the same day a new creation.
But what are they coming into?
Security of a world that brings one day another killing,
Somewhere there's someone starving,
Another a savage raping.
Meanwhile, there's someone laughing at us.
(To Chorus 2:)

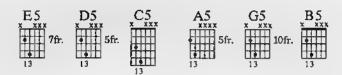
Chorus 2: It's out of control. Blood on the world's hands, each day it goes on. (To Interlude:)

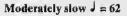
Verse 3:
Brutality and aggression, tomorrow another lesson.
Expecting another air raid, praying for a ceasefire.
They say things are getting better, no need to be complacent.
There's chaos across the border and one day it could be happening to us.
(To Chorus 3:)

Chorus 3: It's out of control. Blood on the world's hands, it's our epitaph. (To Chorus 4:)

THE EDGE OF DARKNESS

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS, BLAZE BAYLEY and JANICK GERS

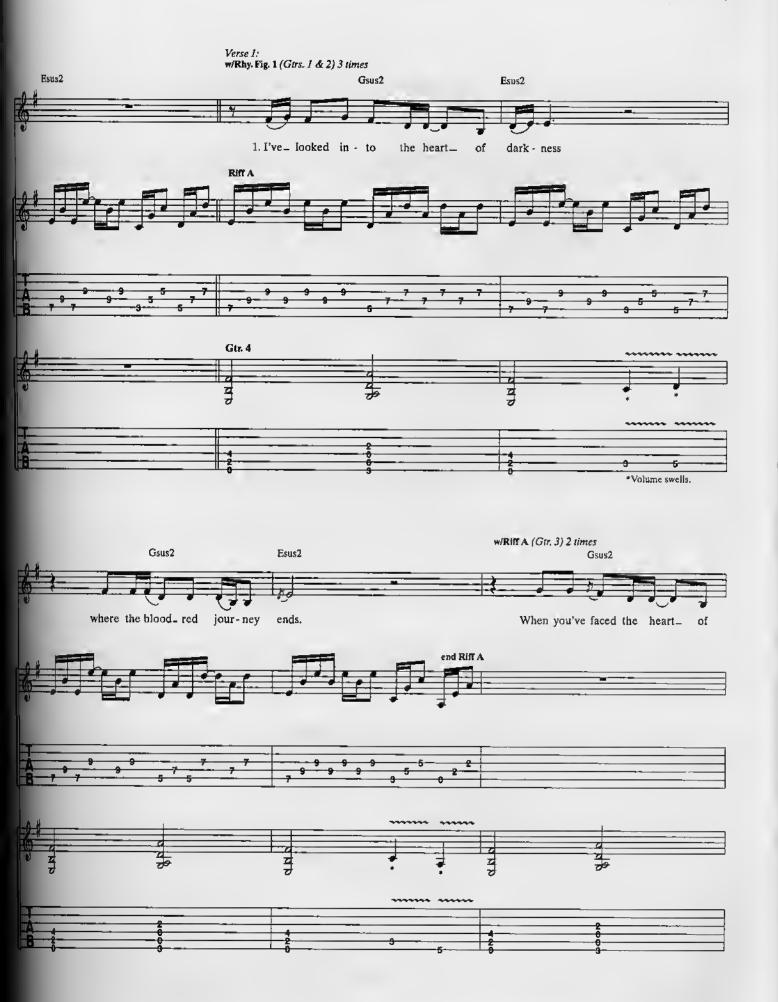


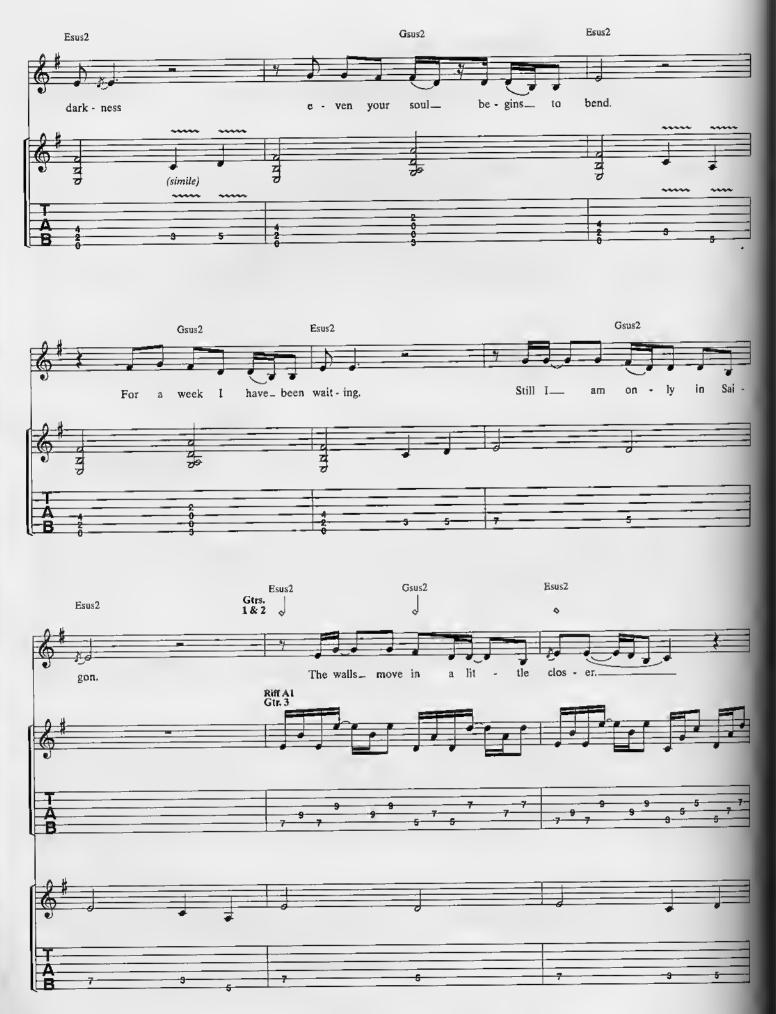




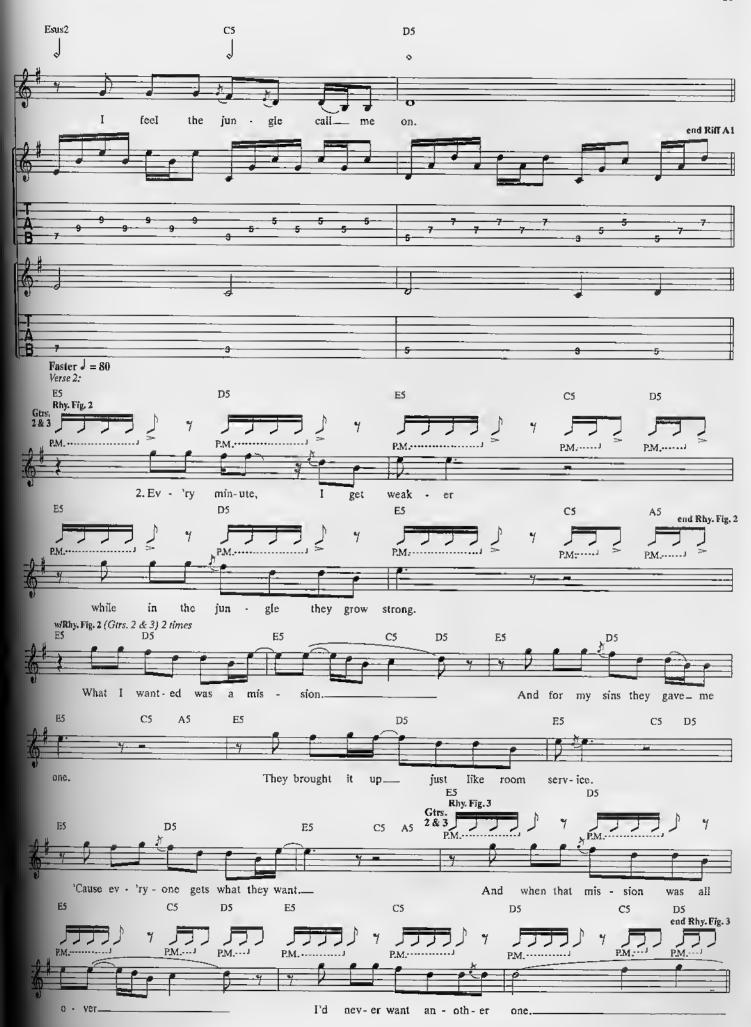
*G1r. 1 is acoustic, Gtr. 2 electric.

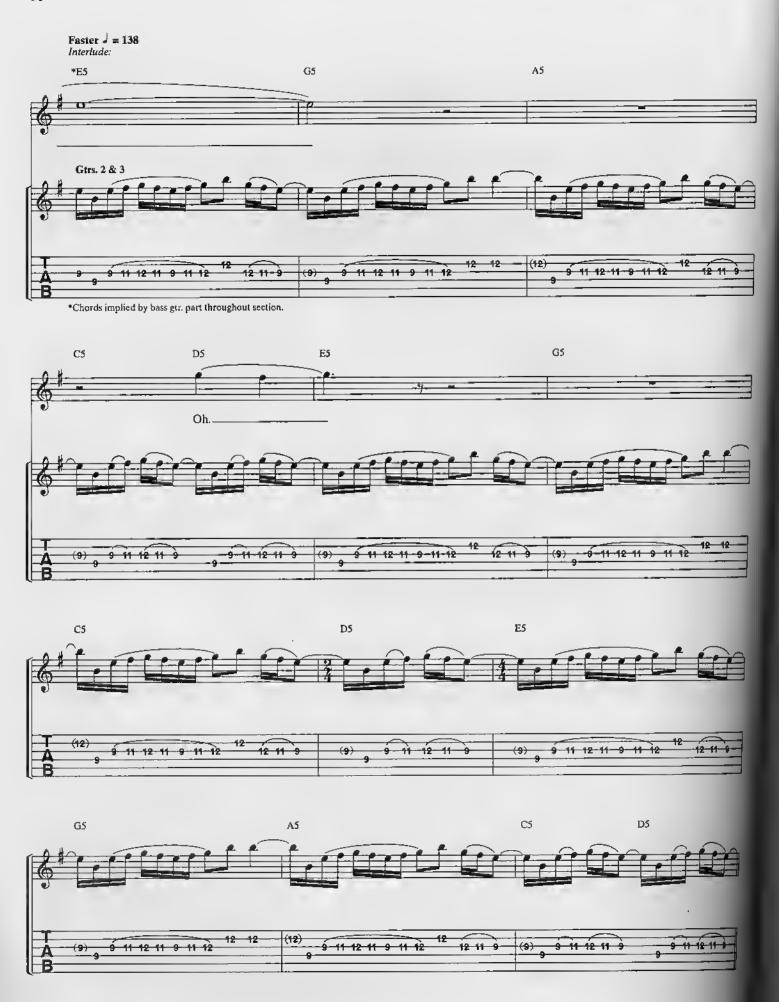


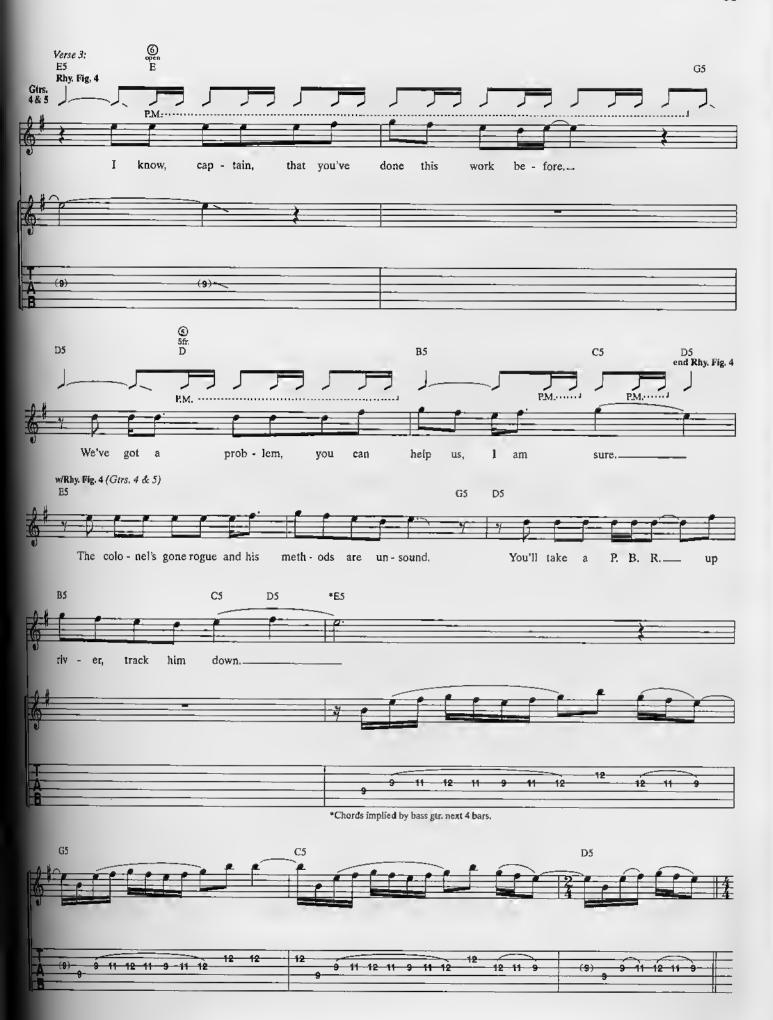


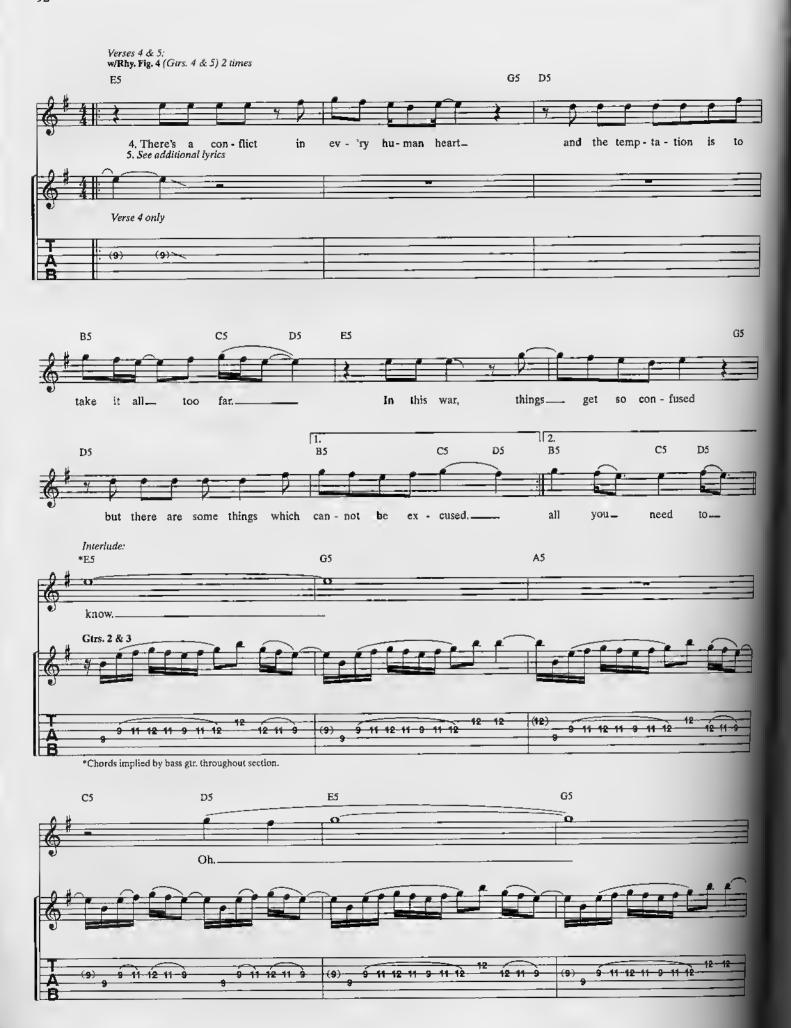


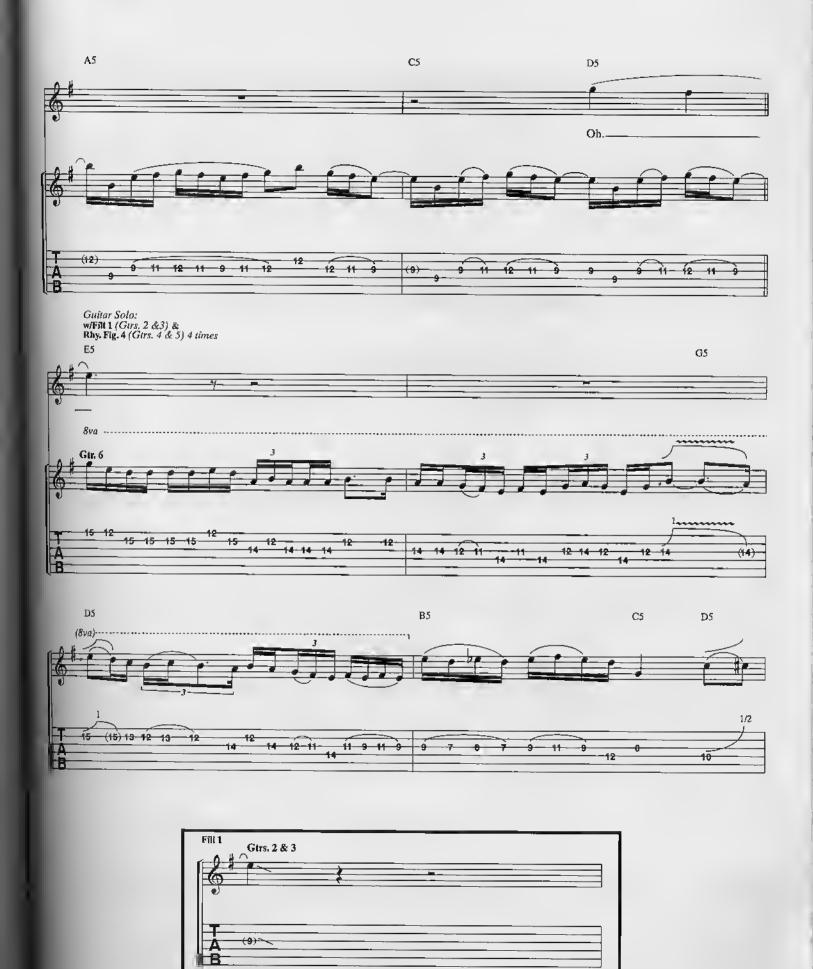
The Edge of Darkness -11 - 3 PG9604

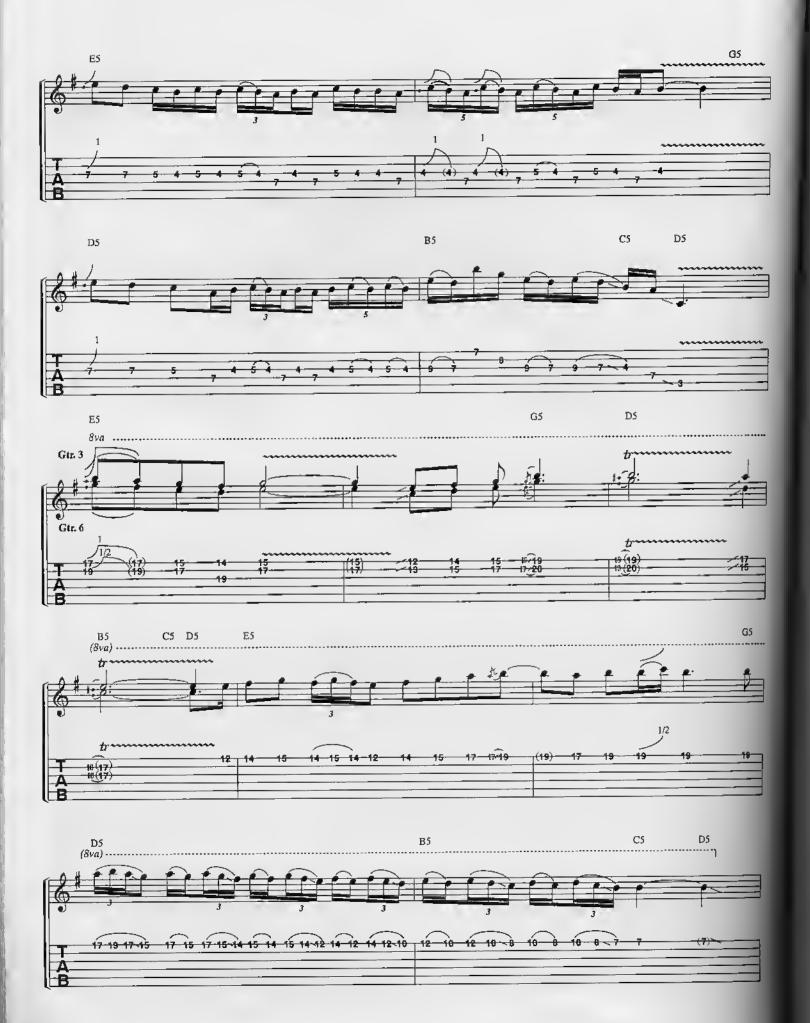


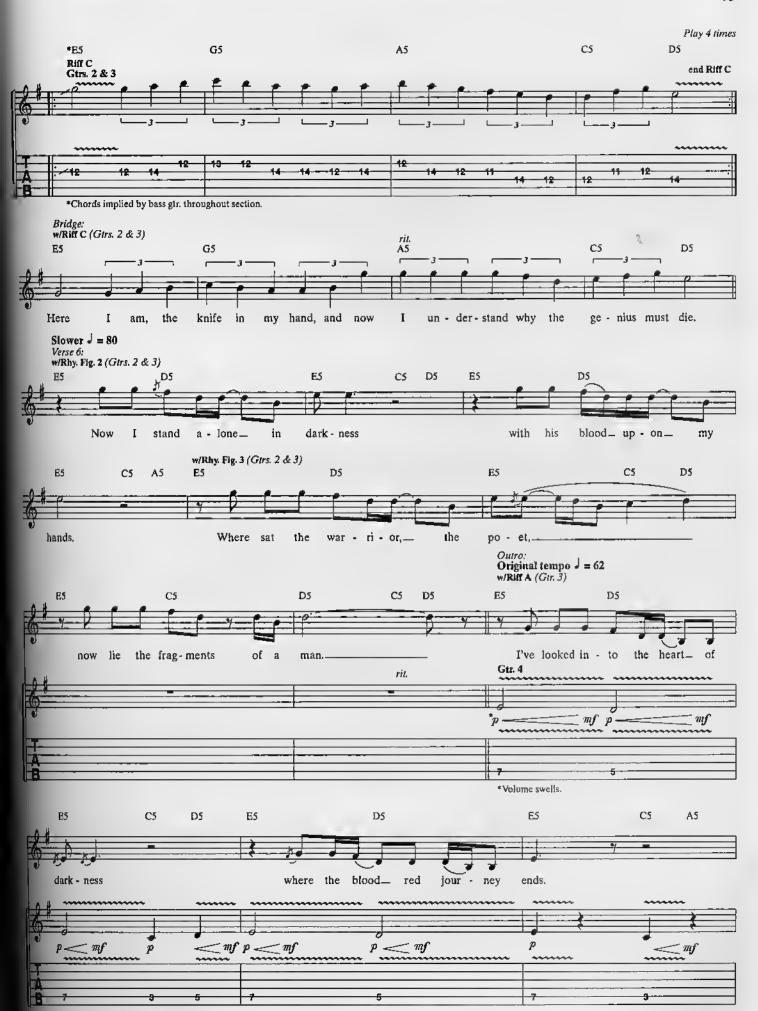




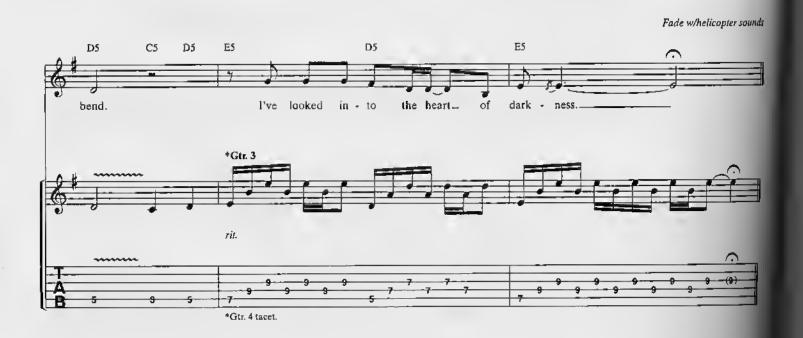








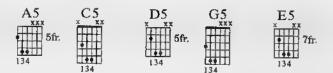


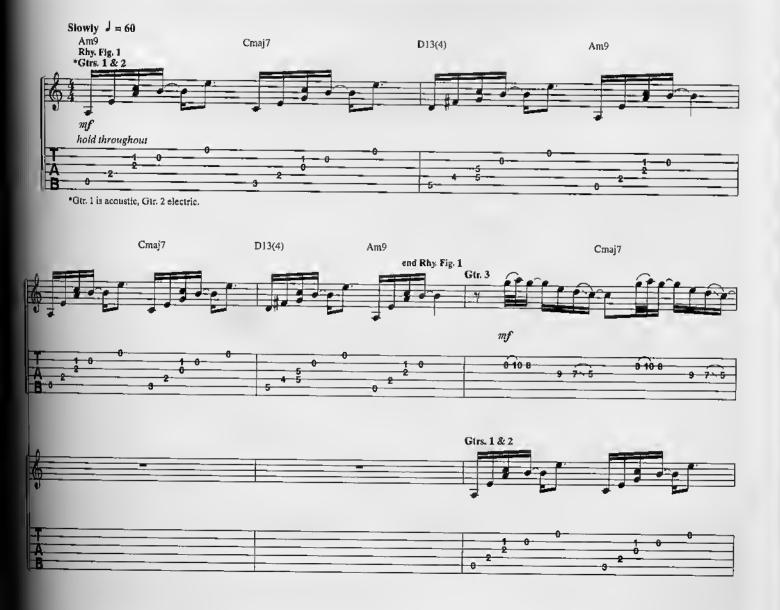


Verse 5:
He's acting like a God;
An insane lunatic.
Your mission: terminate
With extreme prejudice.
The route is dangerous and your progress may be slow.
Here is the file and it's all you need to know.
(To Guitar Solo:)

2 A.M.

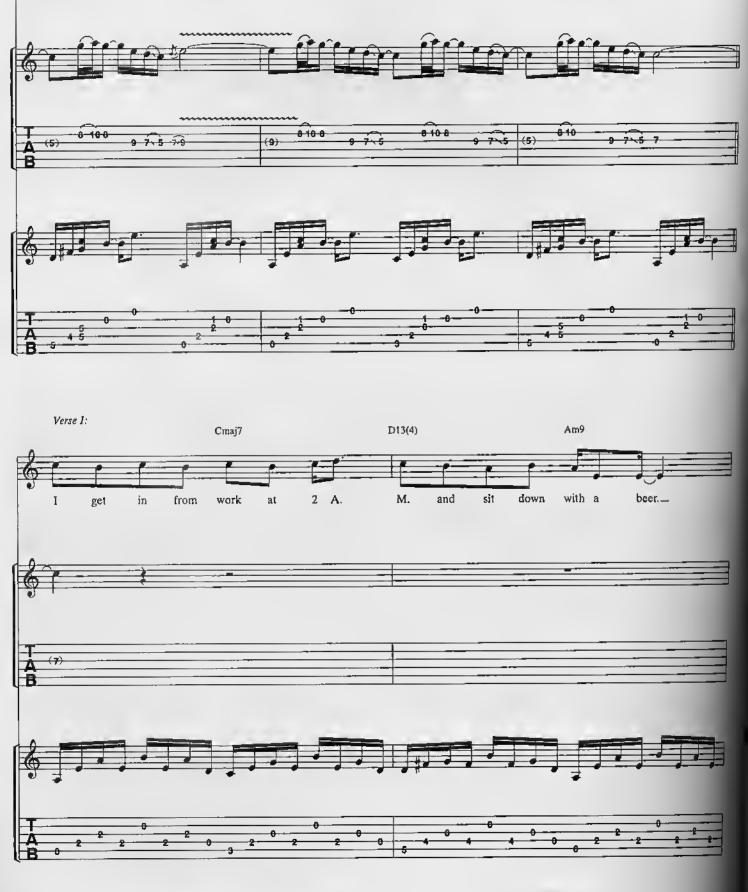
Words and Music by BLAZE BAYLEY, JANICK GERS and STEVE HARRIS





D13

Am9

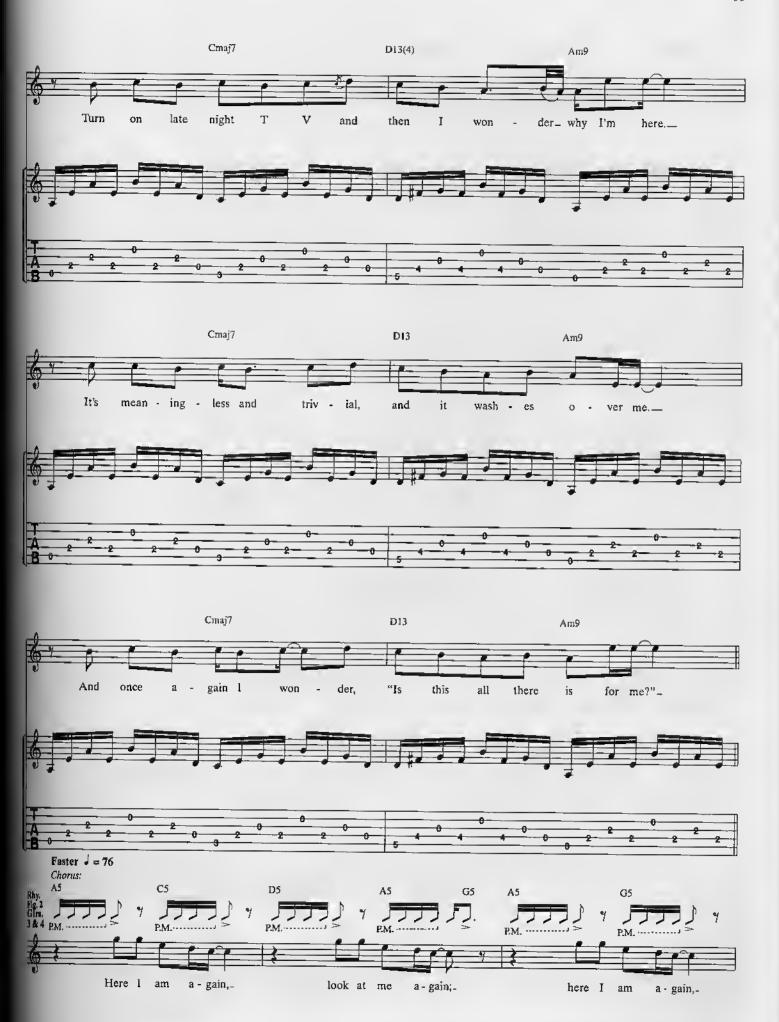


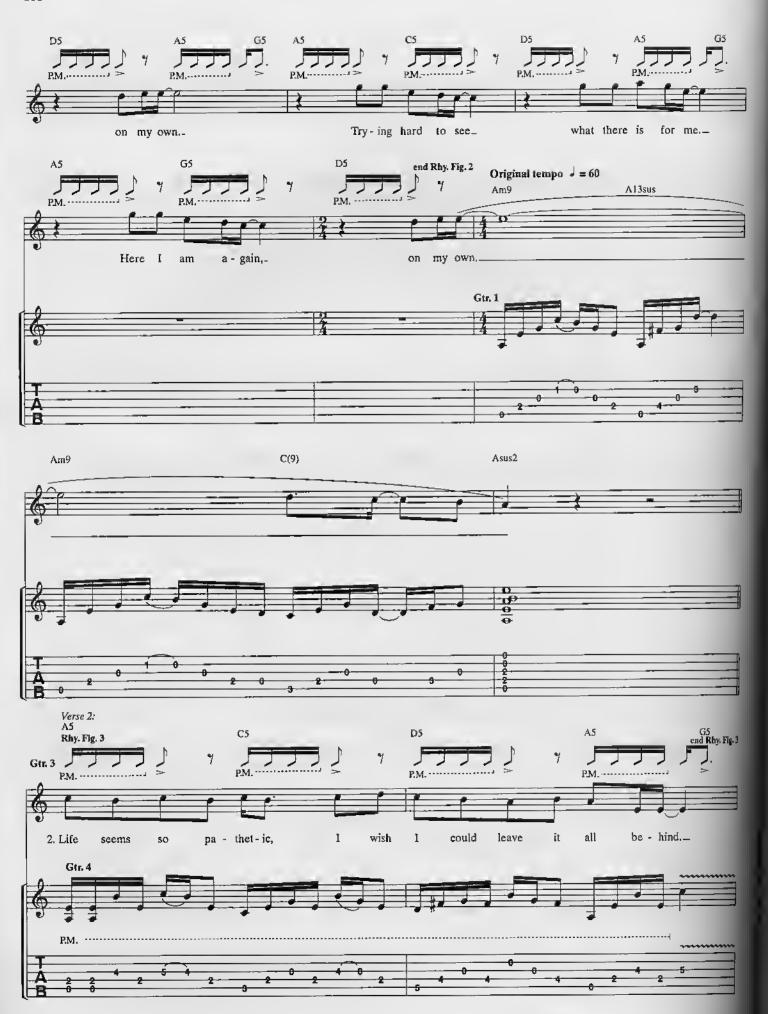
Cmaj7

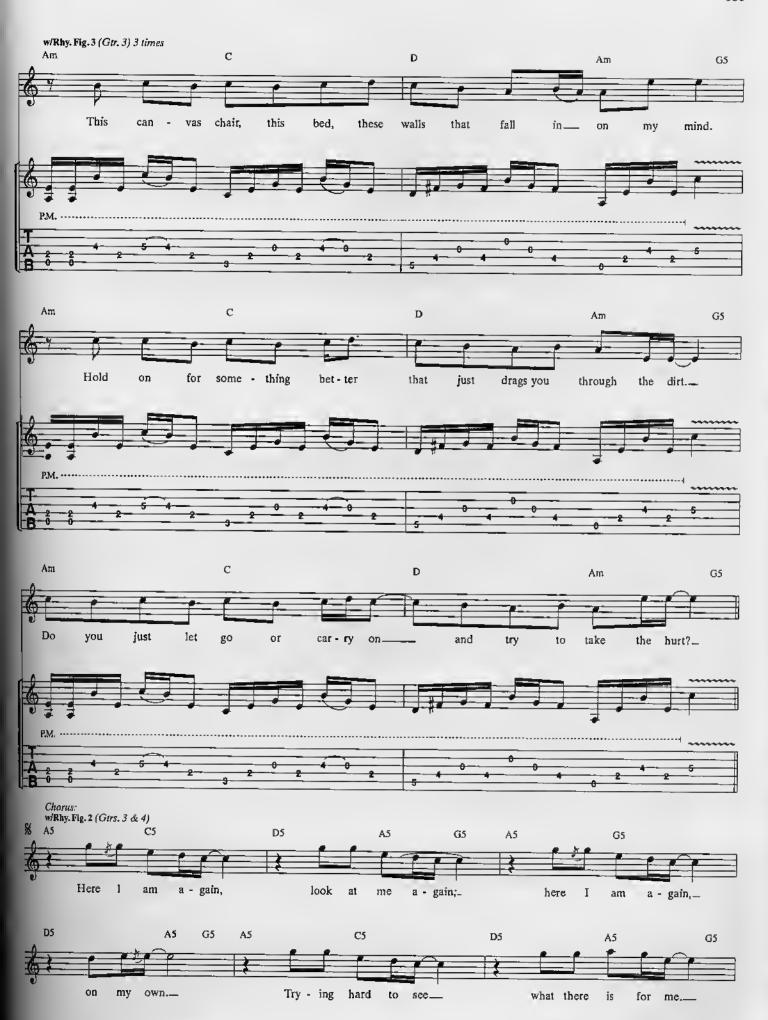
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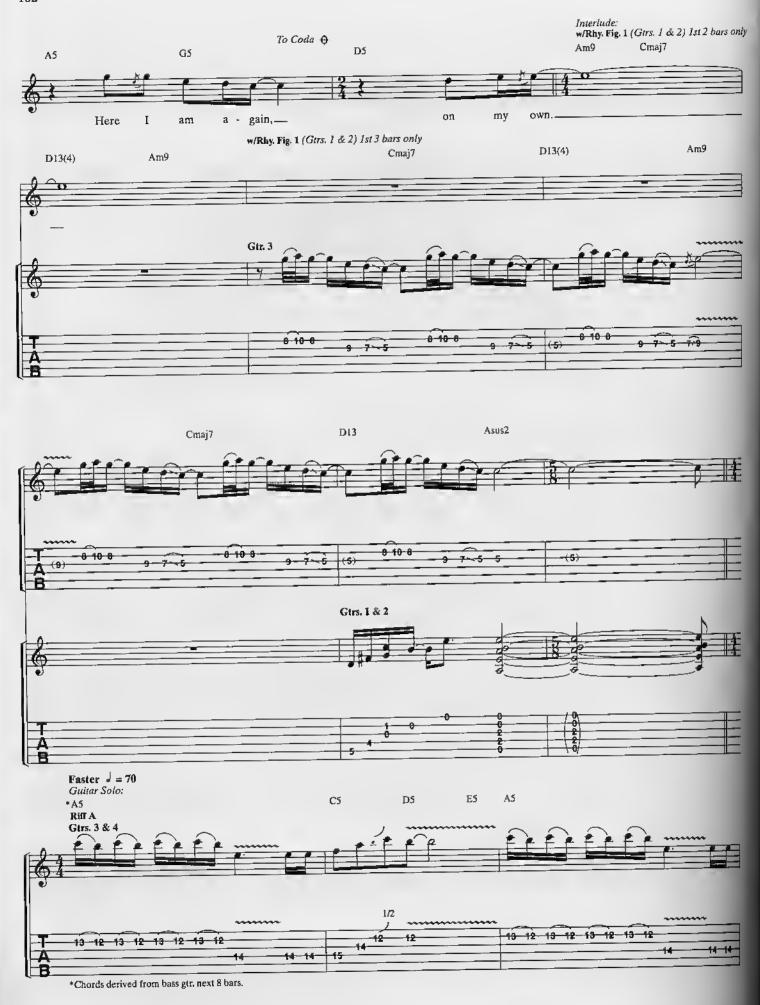
Am9

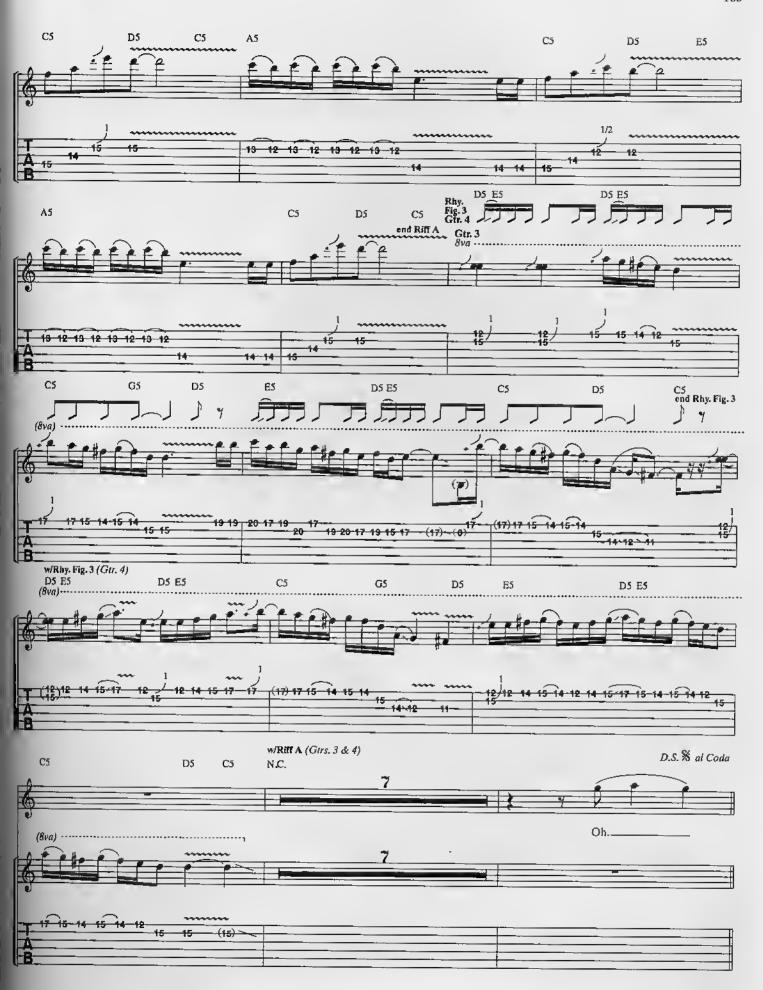
2 A.M. - 8 - 2 PG9604

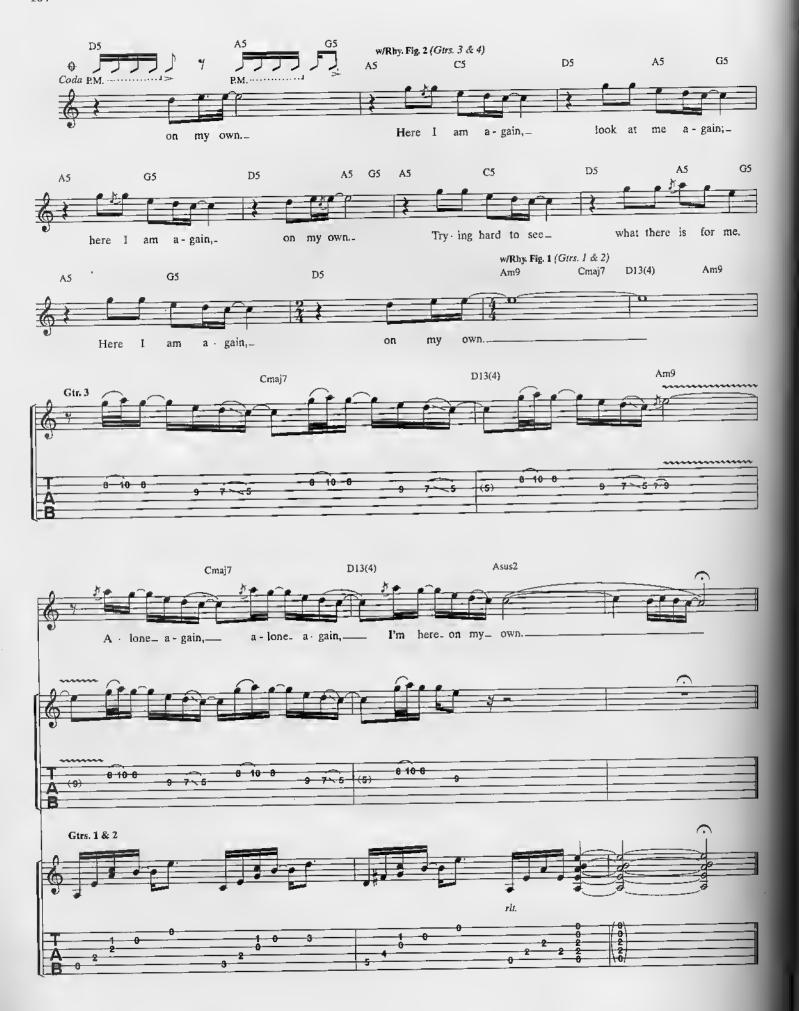






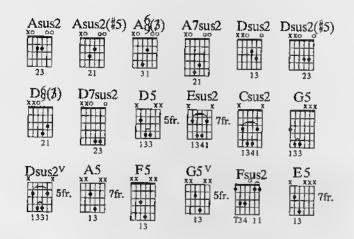






THE UNBELIEVER

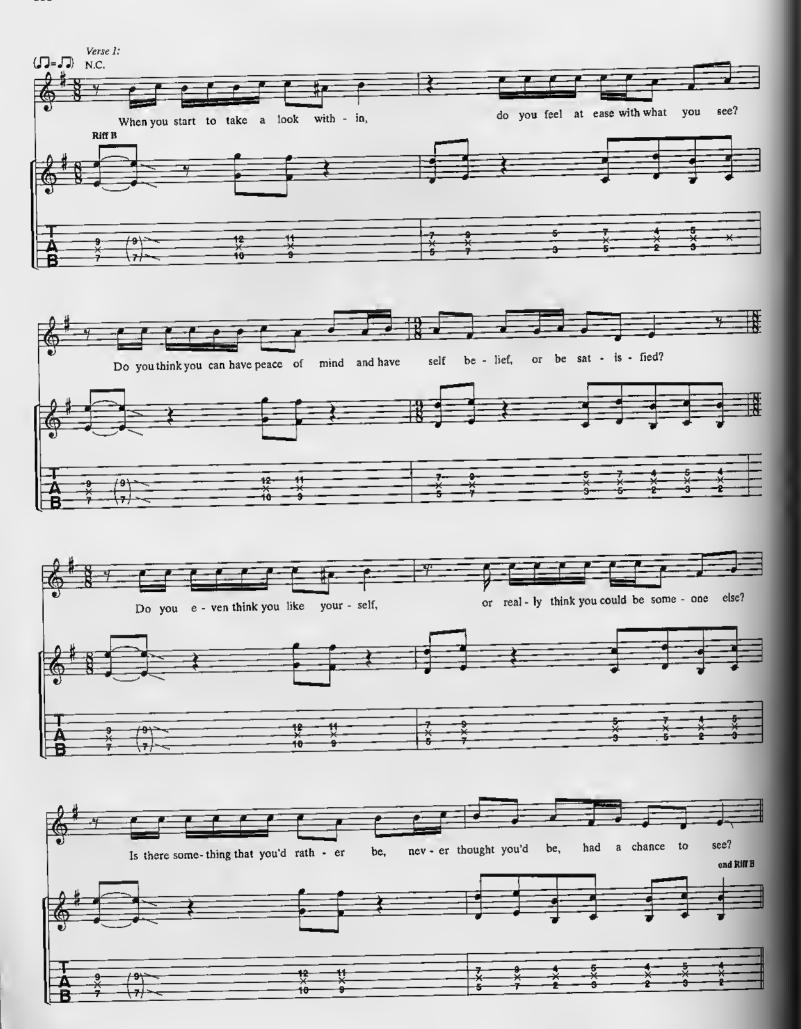
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and JANICK GERS



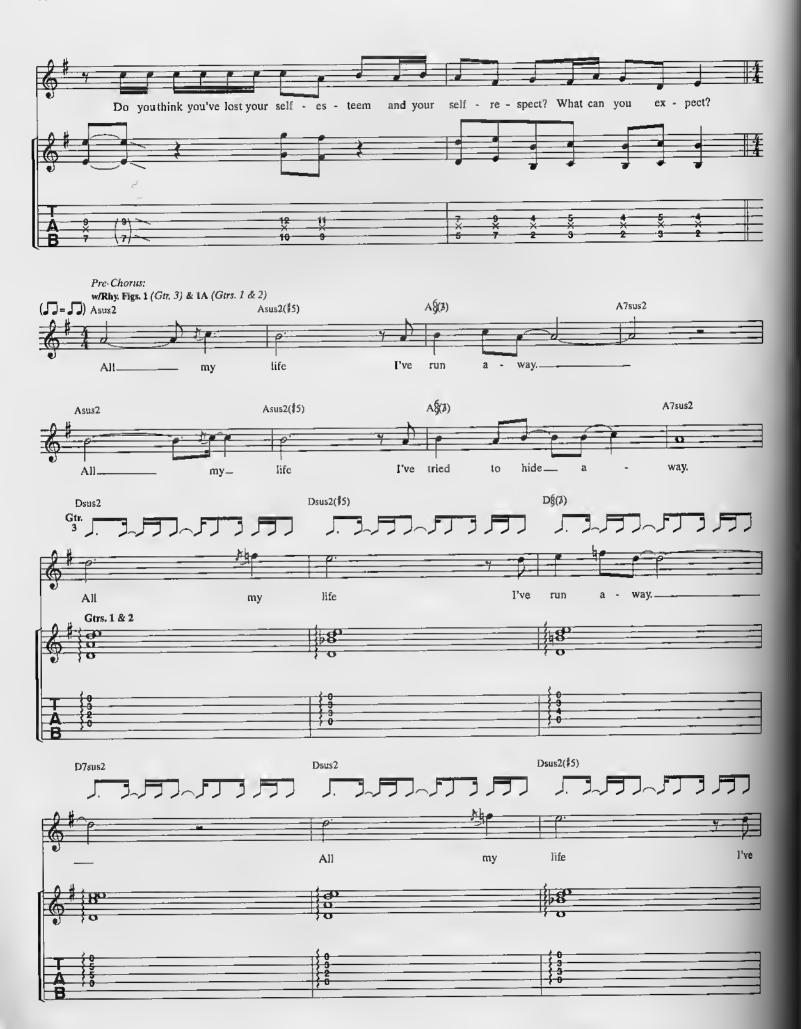
Moderately ↓ = 116

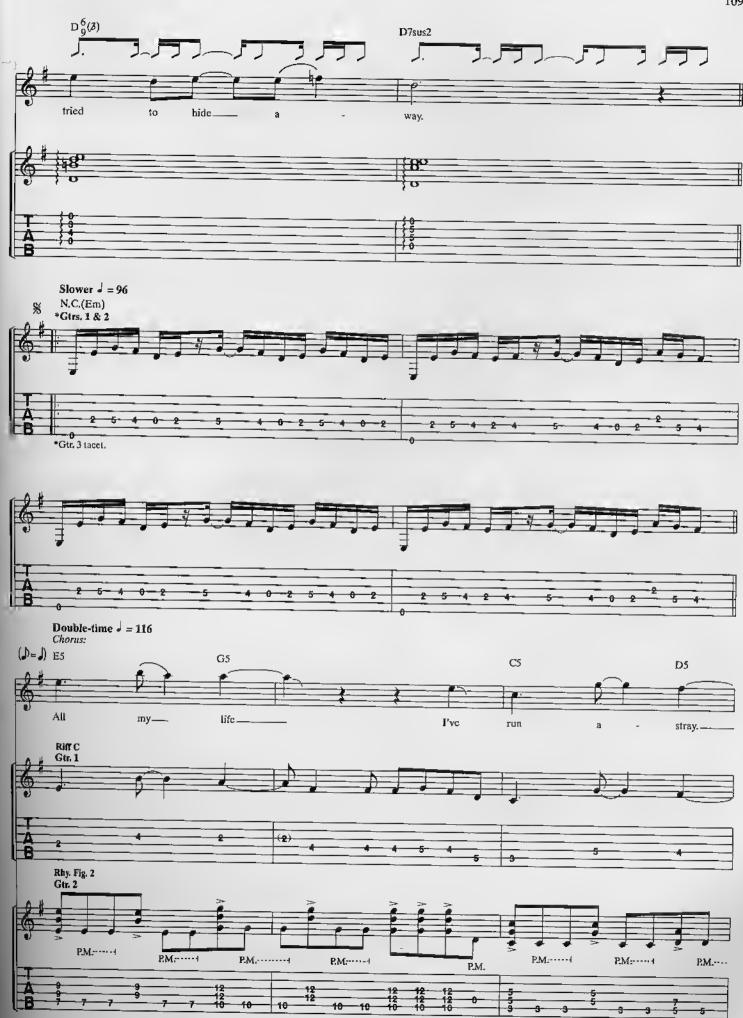
Intro:
N.C.(Em)
Riff A
Gtrs. 1 & 2







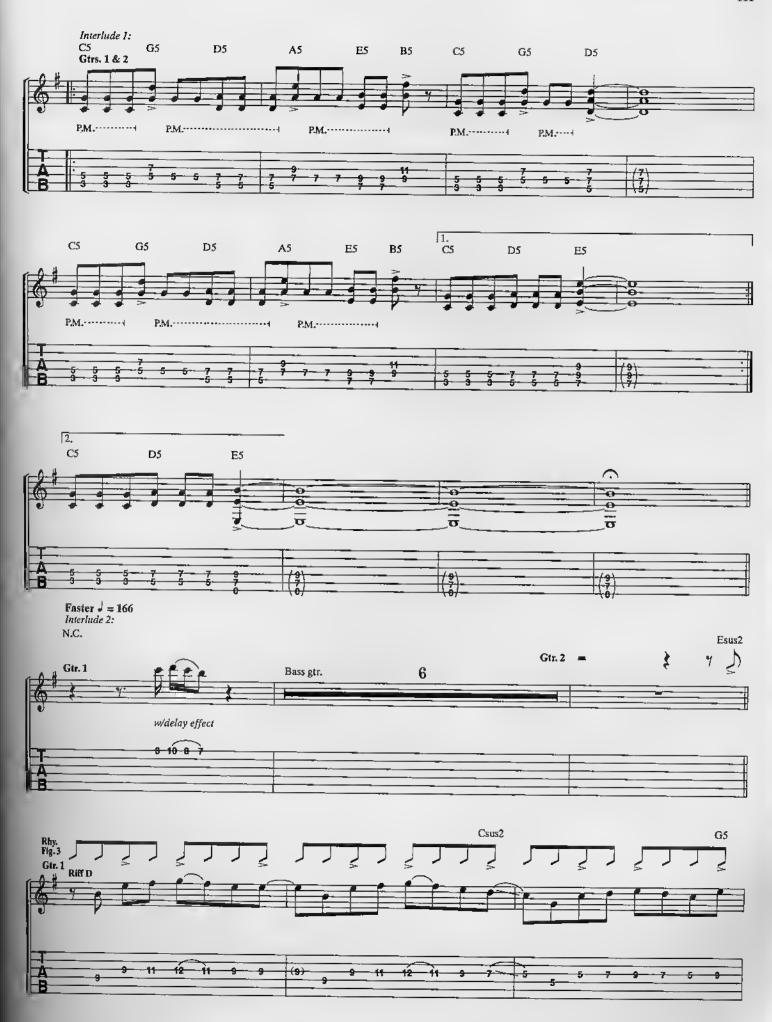


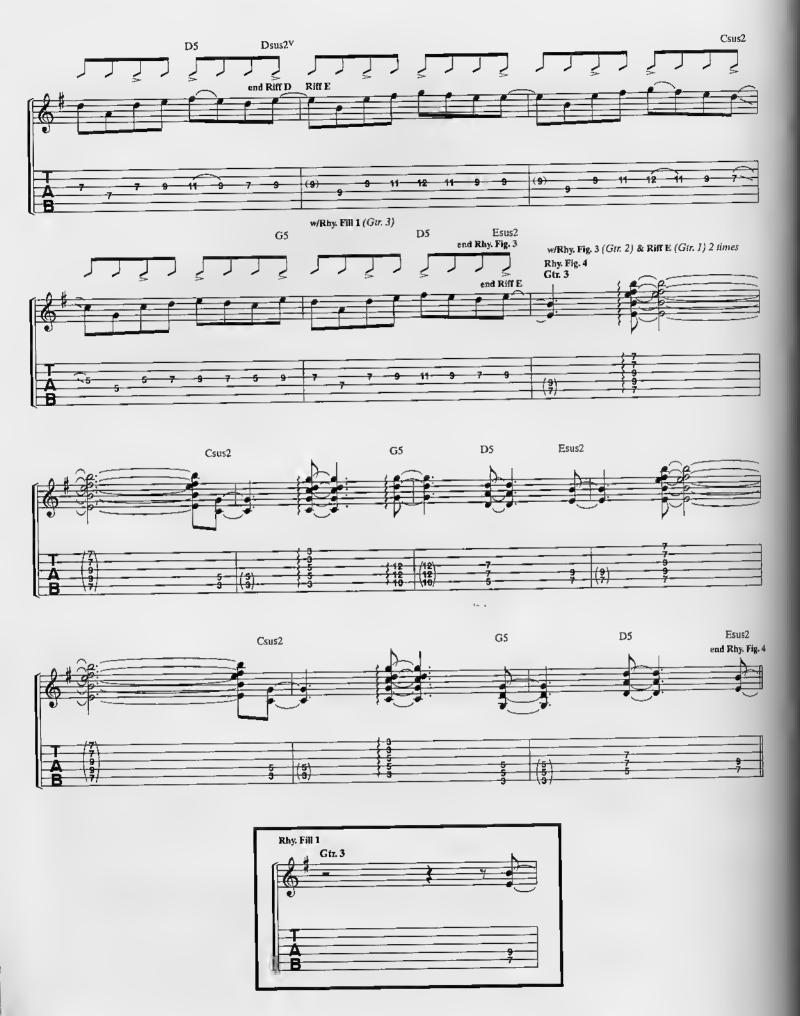


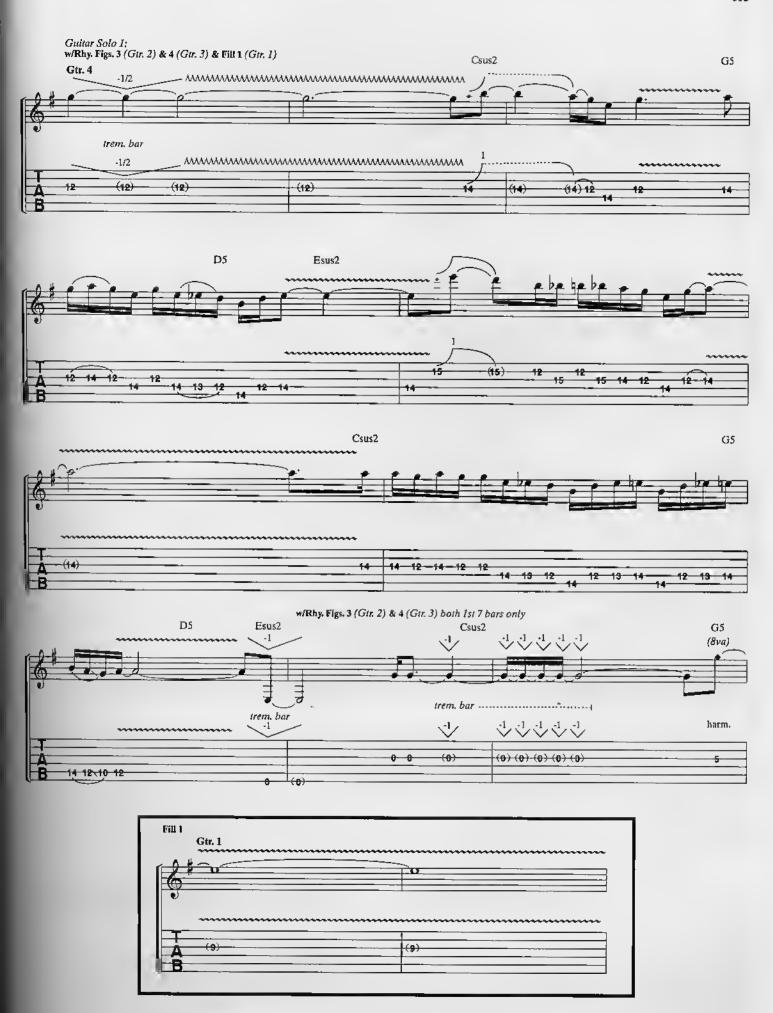
The Unbellever - 14 - 5 PG9604

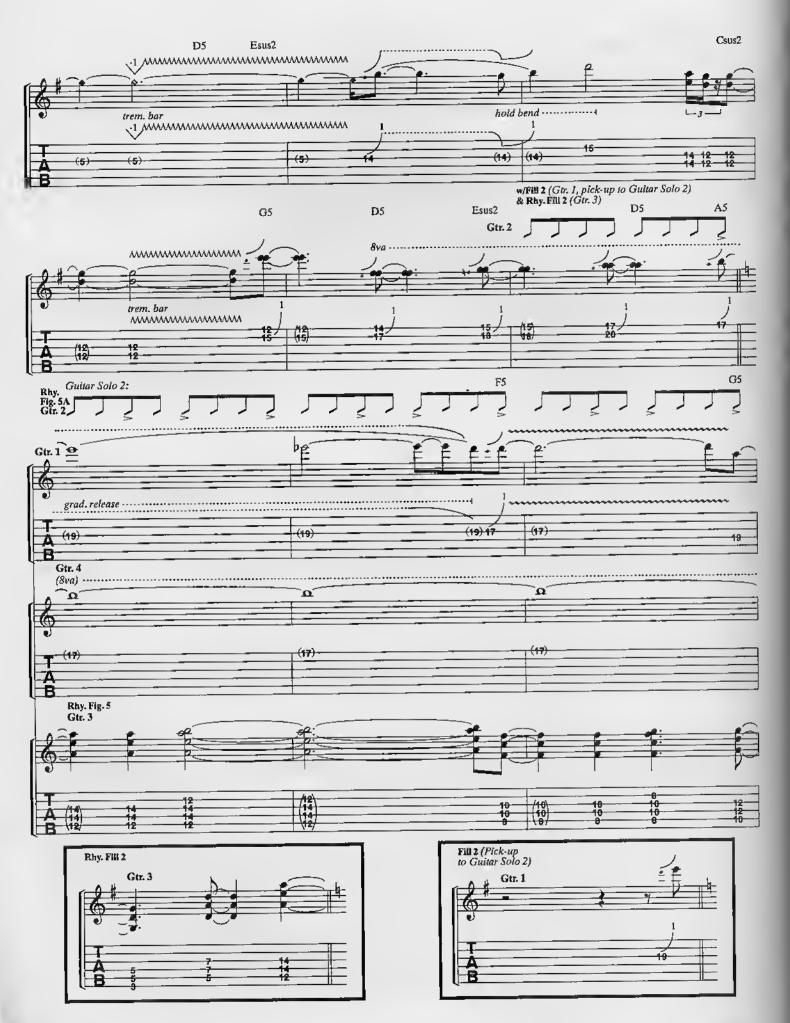


The Unbeliever - 14 - 6 PG9604

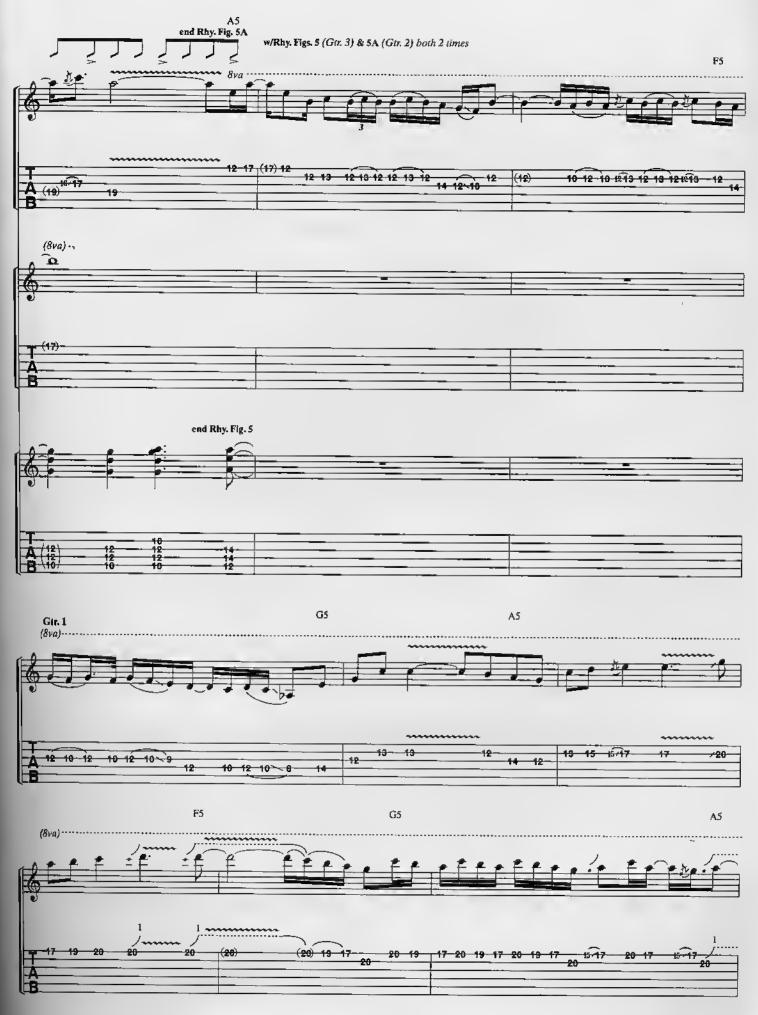








The Unbeliever - 14 - 10 PG9604



The Unbeliever - 14 - 11 PG9604



The Unbeliever - 14 - 12 PG9604

